VISTA GRANDE
CROCKER TRACT

COLMA RECORD

HILLCREST
MISSION TRACT

BY J. L. BROWN. COLMA, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1910. VOL. 2. NO. 21.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES OF HAPPENINGS IN NORTH END TOWNS

What Your Neighbors Have Been Doing During the Past Week.

Interesting Events in This Part of San Mateo County Reviewed in Terse Paragraphs.

Mrs. and Dr. P. D. Rowland left Monday for a two weeks' vacation.

Mrs. O. Naylor, of Lemoore, is visiting her mother, Mrs. T. Hurd.

The infant baby of Mrs. W. Wilson sickened and died Wednesday.

Mrs. and W. J. White and Mrs. Duffy visited in Point Richmond Tuesday.

Miss Lilla Harris visited in the city Sunday with her friend, Miss Osbrey Copper.

Mrs. H. Prentiss and son, who reside in the East, are visiting friends in Vista Grande.

The Record's job printing department has been unusually busy this week. First-class work is what counts.

R. S. Thornton, that Grand Old Man of Colma, who has been quite ill with a severe cold, is now greatly improved so that he is able to be around again.

The Official Primary Election Returns of San Mateo County as published elsewhere in this issue, giving the vote in each of the 38 precincts, was printed on special sheets and presented to those in attendance at the Republican Convention at Halfmoon Bay, Thursday. That it made a Hit goes without saying, for the value of the returns thus compiled is great, so that many complimentary words of praise came voluntarily to the editor and several times the remark was made that "the Record is the only Live Paper in San Mateo County," as no other paper has taken the pains and gone to the expense of furnishing the detailed information that is so much desired by the people.

A. A. Baericks and wife spent last week at Lytton, a summer resort on the Russian River.

Mrs. H. Barney, of Vista Grande, presented her husband with a fine baby boy last week.

The Record is prepared to print your election cards with union label and first-class in every particular.

Dr. W. G. Beattie will move next week to the residence next door north of Supervisor Casey's residence.

Paul Meeth of, Vista Grande, had the misfortune of chopping the end of his finger off at his work Monday.

The Protestant Sunday School of Colma meets every Sunday at 9:30. Mrs. H. W. Brown is superintendent.

For Sale.—Cottage and lot, with modern improvements, 5 rooms. Price, $900. Apply to C. Mundelius, grocery store, Garden street, Vista Grande. *24

The Hillcrest Boys' Club will give an entertainment and dance in Knowles Hall, Saturday evening, Oct. 1st, to which a general invitation is extended.

SAN MATEO COUNTY'S BEST INTEREST

The Laguna de la Merced may be selected as the site for the Panama-Pacific Exposition, but Tanforan has not the slightest chance---Governor Guillett names Golden Gate Park in his call for an Extra Session.

Governor Gillett has called an extra session of the Legislature for Sept. 6, for the purpose of submitting the propositions of bonding the State for $5,000,000 and to enable San Francisco to bond the city for an additional $5,000,000 to secure the Panama-Pacific Exposition. This will give us, including the $7,500,000 subscribed, a total of $17,500,000 to secure the great fair.

The Legislature is also asked in the call to authorize the Exposition Company to condemn all that part of Golden Gate Park west of Twentieth avenue for exposition purposes. This does not mean that the territory in question has been definitely selected for the exposition grounds but is merely a provision that in case this site should hereafter be deemed the most desirable, it will not be necessary again to place the State machinery into operation especially to authorize it.

There is therefore no cause for alarm to those favoring the Laguna de la Merced as the location, for as a matter of fact no selection has yet been made; but a Charter amendment is necessary before this can be done, and Golden Gate Park is mentioned entirely as a tentative proposition.

As has been maintained by the Record, Lake Merced is the only logical site, and when the matter is brought to issue the claims of that ideal location will undoubtedly be so forcibly presented that the committee is bound to give it due consideration.

This suggestion of Governor Gillett however, brings to the front an important thought that is very near and dear to the people of San Mateo County, and that is, if our county is really sincere in a desire of securing the greatest benefit, all such foolish talk of Tanforan must be relegated to the rear and a united and effective effort be inaugurated favorable to Lake Merced, for there is not the slightest chance for the Tanforan selection, because it is actually silly to think that San Francisco will spend $7,500,000 or $12,500 to benefit another county than their own, and any one with a scintilla of sense cannot but see that it is more to our benefit to get the Exposition near our county line than to have it in Golden Gate Park.

The Tanforan Boosters are active and gaining quite a bit of advertising and the Record admires their gall, but they are playing with fire and jeopardizing the chances of gaining the benefits from the only source from which reason gives us license to expect it. In their recent request to the Supervisors for an indorsement of Tanforan that was granted by the Board, there is no significance, for the Board would be compelled to grant the same request were the people of Halfmoon Bay, Menlo Park or any other San Mateo county town to ask it of them. Get next—quit fooling, and strive for that which is reasonable and just.

A large amount of local news will be found on the eighth or last page this week-

G. Elliott of Mission Tract has returned from Ft. George, Canada, where he has been for several months.

The Record office is adorned this week with another beautiful bouquet through the kindness of Mrs. Ben Hanbrich and her little daughter, Sylvia.

There will be a social of the Ladies' Aid at Colma Hall next Monday evening, August 29. Games and refreshments. Admission, 10 cents. Everybody invited.

The new building being erected by Silvio and Mrs. E. Belli at Colma is for Casey's Market and will be the finest and best equipped market in San Mateo county.

The Record's compiled table of the Primary Election returns was sure a great "scoop" on the other county papers—The Record is sure a Live Paper for Live People.

Grand Picnic by the Bay Cities Picnic Association of Woodmen and Royal Neighbors of America, at East Shore Park (Stege), near Richmond, Monday, September 5th. Admission, 25 cents.

The Record's job printing department turned out a beautiful job of Membership Cards for the Vista Grande Republican Club this week. The pure white cards are printed in two colors and are so harmoniously arranged as to make a real artistic piece of work.

A benefit dance to be given in San Bruno, September 17, to the family of Barney Deleso, the young man who was killed by being run over by an S. P. train at San Bruno, August 13. Barney was well known and had many friends in Colma.

SAN MATEO REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

Met at Halfmoon Bay Thursday---Harmonious and Business-like.

Delegates to the State Convention Selected---The New County Organization Made.

The Republican County Convention convened at Halfmoon Bay Thursday and was called to order by the chairman, C. F. Connelly. H. O. Heiner read the call for the convention and the list of delegates, after which the temporary organization was made with John MacBain as chairman and J. B. Duffy secretary.

Committee on Credentials—(Five, one from each township)—was then appointed as follows: 1st, W. J. Smith, chairman; 2d, L. Huck; 3rd, H. Sternberger; 4th, D. J. Lynch; 5th, A. Montavaldo.

Committee on Platform—1st, B. S. Green; 2d, E. J. Sheean; 3d, G. W. Lovie, chairman; 4th, A. S. Hatch; 5th, L. H. Ward.

Order of Business—1st, C. T. Connelly; 2d, Chas. N. Kirkbride, chairman; 3rd, W. H. Hooper; 4th, J. F. Weinke; 5th, M. Gourlate.

The convention then adjourned until 1:30 p. m. when the temporary organization was made permanent.

Committee on Platform reported with resolutions indorsing President Taft, Governor Gillett, Congressman Hayes and otherwise commending the principles of the Republican party to the good will of the people, which were adopted unanimously.

Delegates to the State Convention were then named (one from each township) as follows: 1st, W. J. Martin; 2d, C. N. Kirkbride; 3d, Chas. A. Cavalli; 4th, Horace Nelson; 5th, Dr. D. E. Blackburn, and Hall Ross, delegate-at-large.

County Committee—(Two each from the First, Second and Third Townships and one each from the Fourth and Fifth) as follows: 1st, C. T. Connelly and H. Rogers; 2d, O. P. Hicks and F. D. Lawton; 3d, John MacVain and A. L. Lowe; 4th, D. J. Lynch; 5th, C. J. Coburn, and Joseph J. Bullock was elected as committeeman-at-large.

The convention was harmonious and business from start to finish. Hon. Henry Waid Brown made a strong plea in the interest of the entire ticket and was followed by several others, including several of the other candidates, after which the convention adjourned sine die.

By giving your job printing to the Record, you thereby assist your home paper and enable it to more effectually assist you and your interests in this locality. If you get your printing elsewhere, you get nothing in return compared to the assistance that the Record can and will give you if you will just "tote fair."

Miss Ethel Harris, the office assistant with the Record, is in full charge during the editor's absence. Soliciting subscriptions, advertising and job printing, and gathering local news items, are included in the lady's duties and she is commended to the respectful consideration of all, as the Record's duly authorized representative.

The service of the Vista Grande postoffice is certainly excellent. A letter mailed either at the office or in the box at the corner of Mission and Hillcrest Drive, any time during the night, will be taken up in time to arrive in the city for all the outbound morning trains, or for delivery to any part of San Francisco before noon.

The date of the general meeting of the parishioners, and their friends, as also of all lovers of sports and athletics, is set for Labor Day, September 5th, at Tanforan Park. These reunions of old time friends, are indeed the source of much genuine pleasure and consolation and very many are quick to express themselves in no mistaken terms of the happiness of the opportunity they have enjoyed. This year we will have many rare attractions, sports, and amusements galore; prizes for gate and games are numerous and valuable; the games are open to all. All competitors are welcome. Come early and enjoy the day of your life.

THE OFFICIAL PRIMARY ELECTION RETURNS

OF

SAN MATEO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA

AUGUST 16, 1910

With Compliments of the RECORD — **Compiled by J. L. BROWN**

	Burlingame No. 1	Burlingame No. 2	Belmont	Colma No. 1	Colma No. 2	Denniston	Easton	Granada	Halfmoon Bay	Hillsborough	La Honda	Lomita Park	Menlo Park No. 1	Menlo Park No. 2	Millbrae	Pescadero	Portola	Purissima	Redwood City No. 1	Redwood City No. 2	Redwood City No. 3	Redwood City No. 4	San Gregorio	San Mateo No. 1	San Mateo No. 2	San Mateo No. 3	San Mateo No. 4	San Mateo No. 5	San Mateo No. 6	San Bruno	San Pedro	So. San Fran. No. 1	So. San Fran. No. 2	Steele	Visitacion	Vista Grande No. 1	Vista Grande No. 2	Woodside	TOTALS	PLURALITY
GOVERNOR																																								
Alden Anderson (R)	61	8	29	13	28	4	9	7	8	29	4	7	18	17	7	20	8	2	22	28	24	22	15	19	12	20	20	41	16	25	3	33	15	1	4	22	30	26	677	
Chas. F. Curry (R)	49	15	48	60	37	10	13	11	32	5	16	8	40	46	18	17	12	2	44	72	32	16	10	44	35	49	31	36	22	81	14	50	25	3	33	54	105	15	1210	77
Nathaniel Ellery (R)	1		2		2	1		2					1	1		13			6	6	2	1			1	1	2	1		10		1	1	1	1				57	
Hiram W. Johnson (R)	101	35	39	18	10	19	14	11	43		4	15	26	38	10	15	4	8	39	56	55	19	10	47	27	47	53	80	14	50	10	59	13	5	6	33	66	24	1133	
Philip A. Stanton (R)	1		2	1					2					2			1		1	6	1					1			1			2	1	1		1			25	
Theodore A. Bell (D)	16	5	22	32	9	6	8	6	40	7	5	2	19	24	3	21	6	9	26	30	18	7	5	32	34	48	26	15	12	17	7	21	20	3		5	9	13	554	
J. Stet Wilson (S)					2	1	1									1									2	1	2	1		3					1	3		18	
CONGRESSMAN,																																								
Chas. W. Davison (R)	110	25	57	43	39	15	13	10	22	17	8	15	29	38	15	24	12	3	65	95	43	16	8	52	48	63	42	68	22	36	10	40	28		11	40	69	21	1272	
E. A. Hayes (R)	91	27	48	43	39	17	21	18	57	21	15	13	46	50	14	30	10	8	40	66	58	36	18	46	26	45	54	82	19	112	13	88	18	7	13	59	96	36	1490	218
Thomas E. Hayden (D)	16	3	18	25	5	4	7	4	34	7	4	1	20	19	4	13	4	8	21	24	17	6	3	23	26	34	20	15	13	17	5	14	15	3	2	5	11	13	494	
ASSEMBLYMAN																																								
Henry Ward Brown (R)	110	30	64	61	51	13	17	18	34	22	15	8	41	35	22	41	16	5	58	96	63	31	22	48	29	57	44	82	21	50	12	50	12	5	7	49	98	38	1465	265
Thomas L. Hickey (R)	81	17	41	26	19	20	17	5	24	13	6	19	32	49	9	10	6	7	40	59	32	17	4	44	38	42	48	53	17	103	13	82	37	3	16	49	82	20	1200	
John F. Davis (D)	12	1	12	15	5	1	7		6	7	4	3	12	12	4	12	6	4	15	18	13	5	3	17	24	30	14	7	9	3	2	10	10	3	2	2	10	9	327	13
Joseph Debenedetti (D)	7	3	10	21	5	6	2	7	45	2	2		7	6	1	6			9	13	6	2		19	17	32	13	10	10	15	4	8	11			3	1	4	314	
DISTRICT ATTORNEY																																								
Joseph J. Bullock (R)	38	9	54	46	45		4	3	23	3	5		7	21	17	12	8	6	45	79	40	19	6	35	17	23	17	19	11	27	15	21	20	6	31	40	92	22	886	
Kenneth M. Green (R)	111	37	51	10	15	28	23	20	36	33	11	7	21	7	9	30	3	2	21	16	27	18	12	52	28	65	58	113	25	47	6	21	6	3	4	6	17	13	1012	126
James T. O'Keefe (R)	27	7	9	17	6	5	3	4	26	4	7	2	50	75	6	24	11	4	33	50	33	19	9	5	15	14	14	11	8	52	2	17	4			27	32	20	652	
Harry E. Styles (R)	37	6	10	19	11	1	4	4	3	2		19	4	3	6	6	3		11	16	13	4	5	11	15	21	12	14	9	39	5	86	23	2	5	38	50	10	527	
A. Kincaid (D)	4	1	5	5	1	2	1		6	2	3	2	6	5		9	6	2	10	15	4	2	1	2	7	4	4		1		1	4	2	1		2	3	6	129	
Albert Mansfield (D)	2		7	18	4	3	3	2	17	2	3	1	2	4	1	9		5	9	11	8	4	4	2	8	15	4	3	1	6	2	5	4	1		2	5	4	180	
Franklin Swart (D)	16	5	10	9	4	1	3	2	28	2			9	10	5	5	1	3	5	3	5	2		38	30	54	24	11	16	12	5	12	15	1	2	1	3	3	349	169
SHERIFF																																								
Robert S. Chatham (R)	186	47	104	74	67	32	32	23	74	35	18	23	59	74	28	51	23	12	87	130	83	48	30	82	29	100	82	82	47	135	25	109	43	9	34	86	164	49	2493	
J. H. Mansfield (D)	13	3	10	19	3	5	6	3	25	3	2	2	5	5	2	10			8	20	18	13	4	3	19	13	38	18	9	9	7	5	12	13	2	2	4	8	6	347	
P. H. McEvoy (D)	7	2	13	18	5	2	2	3	21	6	3	1	21	26	4	9	7	3	10	14	11	5		16	28	30	15	7	9	10	4	14	4	2		3	5	9	349	2
COUNTY CLERK																																								
Joseph H. Nash (R)	185	43	101	83	64	34	33	28	79	41	22	25	74	79	31	64	25	13	91	143	95	51	33	95	68	112	94	134	48	146	24	124	43	10	29	88	165	56	2678	
COUNTY AUDITOR																																								
Henry C. Offerman (R)	42	15	22	19	19	22	11	9	28	7	6	6	38	37	9	30	8	4	49	71	63	27	20	20	14	21	21	35	9	54	7	34	15	4	11	27	65	39	939	
P. A. Rousell (R)	6	6	7	5	7	2	3	7		2	1	7	4	7	1	6	1		1	6	2	3	1	2	2	10	3	6		12	1	9	2	1	2	12	20	3	171	
Wm. H. Underhill (R)	144	31	86	59	41	8	20	8	46	31	14	20	31	50	24	28	14	7	59	85	46	26	10	82	55	87	76	106	43	84	16	87	30	5	14	55	78	20	1719	780
Geo. W. Breaw (D)	15	4	17	27	6	4	7	4	29	6	5		13	16	4	10	4	7	20	21	12	4	4	18	22	30	18	6	10	12	4	14	13	3	2	4	11	12	418	
COUNTY TREASURER																																								
P. P. Chamberlain (R)	136	38	83	54	51	5	17	17	50	25	20	8	58	70	23	39	17	9	89	116	87	53	22	65	48	63	55	82	33	96	19	88	37	5	17	51	102	54	1897	963
Fred W. Lippman (R)	63	13	35	25	15	28	16	11	30	13	3	17	24	23	8	23	7	2	17	41	25	6	11	36	22	52	40	63	16	52	6	42	13	5	8	50	63	10	934	
James V. Swift (D)	6		1	11	3				14	3			2	11	1	6			2	19	13	4	1	2	7	3	1	8	2	6	1		2			1	1	3	6	148	
COUNTY RECORDER																																								
James E. Fitzgeral (R)	83	28	54	53	44	3	17	13	49	26	6	7	60	76	24	31	16	4	40	53	25	19	17	40	32	47	41	58	27	57	18	44	13	6	10	54	99	25	1319	
Harrold O. Heiner (R)	117	29	65	34	26	31	17	14	34	15	17	19	23	29	15	37	9	8	75	118	90	57	17	64	44	74	62	98	26	103	7	89	39	4	20	41	78	41	1666	347
TAX COLLECTOR																																								
Ambrose McSweeney (R)	183	48	101	79	63	34	34	24	72	35	16	24	67	87	28	50	24	12	61	109	68	42	28	88	60	97	78	121	46	149	26	125	45	9	35	90	164	48	2478	
Henry C. Butts (D)	18	5	21	31	8	4	8	4	38	8	6	2	17	24	3	19	7	11	29	31	19	6	5	28	30	59	27	13	17	14	6	15	12	2	1	15	9	12	574	
COUNTY ASSESSOR																																								
C. D. Hayward (R)	186	46	102	69	64	34	33	27	74	37	19	23	69	93	28	56	24	11	97	148	94	48	30	94	55	95	82	129	46	140	24	115	44	10	27	79	145	52	2549	
CO. SUPT. OF SCHOOLS																																								
Roy W. Cloud (R)	180	44	103	69	66	33	33	25	76	36	18	25	72	92	28	55	24	12	97	151	94	49	28	95	56	102	87	129	49	121	25	113	42	11	28	86	154	61	2569	
CORONER																																								
Henry G. Plymire (R)	182	47	95	75	62	31	34	24	76	36	20	21	66	77	26	39	22	11	80	137	87	43	27	87	53	97	73	122	41	112	26	110	44	10	30	79	146	58	2316	
COUNTY SURVEYOR																																								
James V. Neuman (R)	38	19	81	52	50	17	12	21	60	21	20	10	60	71	20	48	23	9	92	148	100	52	24	33	33	45	34	42	28	71	20	74	29	8	14	35	110	55	1679	413
Feldon W. Waggoner (R)	175	37	84	34	19	18	22	6	21	20	2	15	20	25	13	13	1	3	17	22	14	5	9	71	43	71	67	113	22	78	4	64	22	2	19	62	68	9	1266	
J. OF P. — FIRST TOWNSHIP																																								
Ellis C. Johnson (R)				38	29		20					17			22															87	8	19	6		27	93	155		521	88
Harry Edwards (R)				45	41		13					10			11															75	13	118	46		10	15	36		433	
William H. Alman (D)				33	8		7					2			5															17	7	16	9		1	7	9		121	
CONSTABLE																																								
Robert J. Carroll (R)				52	36		8					4			9															88	16	74	30		30	29	46		422	174
E. Daneri (R)				19	21		22					16			24															46	9	52	18		3	6	12		248	
James H. Parker (R)				4	10		2					3																		14	3	12	2		2	66	111		229	
George W. Savage (R)				10	3		1					3																		9		1	1			5	28		61	
James C. Wallace (D)				24	7		7					3			3															11	5	22	22		1	3	9		117	

THE RECORD IS A LIVE NEWSPAPER FOR LIVELY PEOPLE

COLMA RECORD

Issued Every Friday

J. L. BROWN, Editor and Proprietor

FOOLED HIS SUPERIOR.

An Astonished Pasha and a Lieutenant Who Won Promotion.

Kassim Pasha when minister of war for Egypt was very particular in regard to the personal appearance of his officers and issued stringent orders that they should never appear unshaven in public. One day he met upon the street a lieutenant who had bearded the pasha and disregarded his orders. "To what regiment do you belong?" demanded the indignant minister. "To the ——— regiment, at Abasseuh," replied the frightened lieutenant. "Get into my carriage at once so that I can carry you to the encampment and have you publicly punished," was the stern command which followed.

The young man obeyed, and the twain rode along gloomily enough for some time, when the pasha stopped his carriage and entered an office where he would be detained for some time on business. Seizing the opportunity, the culprit sprang from the vehicle, darted into a neighboring barber's stall and regained his post before the return of his jailer minus his beard. For the remainder of the route the officer buried his face in his hands and seemed the picture of apprehension.

Abasseuh was reached at last, and all the officers were assembled to witness the degradation of their comrade, who all the while kept well in the rear of his chief. "Come forward, you son of a dog!" cried the irate pasha, when there stepped before him an officer with a face as clean as a baby's and a look of the most supreme innocence. His excellency gave one look of blank astonishment and then, with an appreciative smile breaking over his war worn features, turned to the assembled officers and said, "Here, gentlemen, your old minister is a fool, and your young lieutenant is a captain."

GERMANY'S JEAN VALJEAN.

Millionaire Philanthropist Who 40 Years Ago Was a Bandit.

Herr Charles May, of Berlin, may be termed the Jean Valjean of Germany. Millionaire whose time and money were spent in doing good, author of religious books and altogether a splendid figure of Christian manhood. May was just a few days ago branded by a jury as the perpetrator of many violent crimes in southern Saxon mountains forty long years ago, where he led a band of desperate brigands. May, who is 70 years old, collapsed and was put under guard to prevent his committing suicide. The charges were made by Wilhelm Lebius, a trade union leader. May sued for libel. The jury decided that Lebius had proven the allegations in a court at Charlottenburg, a suburb of Berlin. Not only was it proven that Herr May had been a notorious bandit, but there is no doubt but what he is the author of a long series of cheap novels written many years ago in which he describes the deeds he had committed. Herr May is a splendid linguist, speaking even Chinese and Choctaw.

Silly Billy from Bolton.

In a certain town in the north of England there is a man known by the name of Silly Billy. Not feeling well one day, he sent for the doctor. After examination the doctor asked him if he would take a note to the Model lodging house and he would give him sixpence. So Billy, not liking to refuse, said he would. But on the way there he came across a street sweeper that he knew. He told the sweeper where he was going, but he said if he would take the note he would give hi mthreepence. So off he went and gave the landlord the note, and he found the following written:

"Give this man a bath and keep him in till to-morrow morning, and I will call and see him."

So the following morning the doctor came and was shown into his room Looking at the man, he exclaimed:

"This is not the man I sent!"

"No, it's not, and I'll pound Silly Billy's head off when I see him!" the sweeper replied.—London Telegraph.

A Curious Custom.

In observance of a custom, which is said to have originated over 500 years ago, 21 aged widows of the parish of St. Bartholomew the Great, London, attended the church the other forenoon to receive sixpence each, which they had to pick off a gravestone. The custom is the survival of a bequest left by a lady for the provision of doles for widows over 60 years of age, on condition that prayers were offered for her soul every Good Friday. The tombstone from which the money is picked is supposed to be that of the benefactress, but it is so crumbled with age that it is impossible to say whose it is. This uncertainty, however, does not interfere with the usefulness of the coins to any considerable extent.

Elaborate Revenge.

"Paw, wasn't that a horrible dinner?"

"It was, Tommy."

"But you handed the waiter a dime when we went away. What did you do that for?"

"I wanted to convey the idea to him, Tommy, as delicately as possible, that if he'd brought us a good feed it would have been a half dollar."

Fishguard promises to supplant Queenstown as a stopping place for transatlantic passenger vessels.

RAPID MARKET FOR POULTRY

Quicker Bird Can Be Brought to Marketable Size, Greater Profit and Fewer Losses.

I always push my young stock along as rapidly as possible until marketed, or until brought to maturity, says a writer in the Baltimore American. This it pays to do, even when I must buy feed and at a high price. The quicker a bird can be brought to marketable size or to the productive stage, the greater the profit, to say nothing of quicker returns and shortened risk. Rapid growth is always cheapest and quick returns most satisfactory. There are always fewer losses in a flock kept growing vigorously than in one allowed to drag, and a shorter period in which chicks are a possible prey to hawks, rats and other enemies.

My young stock is never stinted. After it is removed from the brooder I continue to feed regularly and as generously as before. Feed for a considerable time consists largely of coarsely ground grains or fresh, sweet milk. For this I like corn and wheat principally at first. Later I add other grains, often omitting the wheat or feeding it whole by itself. Rye, although chicks will not eat it whole, is excellent cracked with other grains. Barley, also peas in small quantities, is good. As chicks become larger whole grains are gradually substituted for cracked. Rye, if fed whole, is cooked. In this shape chicks are greedy for it, and it furnishes excellent food. All summer I like to feed a little soft food now and then, either ground feed, shorts or bran, wet with milk or warm water. Grit I keep constantly before my flock, also pure water.

GREAT VALUE OF DAIRY SIRE

Important That Calf Should Have Good Parentage on Both Sides—Pure Breed Are Costly.

(By R. B. Roe.)

Raising the heifer calves of good, high-producing cows, is a great fundamental requisite for the best and easiest improvement of a dairy herd.

But those calves will take their qualities from both parents, and it is equally important that each calf should have good parentage on the male side. But an inspection of many dairy herds will show that comparatively little attention is paid to the quality of the sire.

I have too often seen herds in which the heifer calves were raised for future cows, but in which the bulls used were miserable little scrubs, and weaklings, obtained by simply saving a grade calf from the herd.

And of many other sires, fairly good as individuals, nothing is known of the actual milk production of their female ancestors.

There are as I view it two principle reasons for this. One is that under the custom of selling the calves for veal it does not make much difference about their breeding. But as this custom must be changed by successful dairymen and the best heifer calves raised for cows, it becomes necessary to provide good sires.

But another great reason is that the pure-bred sire costs more money. Underlying both these is the fundamental reason that many dairymen do not yet realize the wonderful improvement that can be wrought by a good head of the herd.

Good Fly Remedy.

The following is recommended as a good home-made fly remedy: Resin, 1½ pounds; laundry soap, two cakes; fish oil, half pint; enough water to make three gallons. Dissolve the resin in a solution of soap and water by heating, add the fish oil and the rest of the water. Apply with a brush. If to be used as a spray, add a half-pint of kerosene. This mixture will cost seven to eight cents per gallon and may be used on cows or calves. One-half pint of this mixture is considered enough for one application for a cow; a calf, of course, would require considerably less. Two or three applications a week will be sufficient until the outer ends of the hair become coated with resin. After that, retouch those parts where resin has rubbed off.

Making a Garden.

Keep the hoe going in dry weather and you will not need the watering pot often.

The wheel hoe will save many a backache and do the work of three hand hoes.

Plant the rows all one way—north and south—so the sun can strike both sides.

Do not plant short rows, but let them run the whole length of the garden if need be—why not?

Wild strawberries have the most delicious flavor. They are easily transplanted to the garden.

Spray Your Trees.

Spray your trees, fruit or no fruit. It will take grit, grace and greenbacks to spray a fruit tree without the fruit in sight. It's the next crop or crops that should interest you now. Be hopeful, be faithful, be timely, if you wish to be a successful orchardist.

The apple crop will be a short one in 1910 and not so evenly distributed as in 1909. Look for optimistic reports from the fellows who have axes to grind.

Rape for Lambs.

A good growth of rape is fine for the lambs, but some say when it is sowed in the corn it does more injury to the corn crop than it has value. How about it?

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

VOTES BY WOMEN BRING VICTORY TO MRS. YOUNG

AN indication of what might be the results of other elections should women have the right of suffrage was given in the convention of the National Educational association in Boston several days ago when Mrs. Ella Flagg Young, superintendent of Chicago's schools, was chosen president of the organization after a man had been nominated for the position.

Mrs. Young went back to her desk to work for the welfare of Chicago's young America, pleased with the honor conferred upon her by her fellow teachers of the United States, but slightly ruffled in temper because of the charges made by certain disgruntled persons that money had been used and women delegates registered at the last minute to bring about her victory.

"It is preposterous to charge that I used money to win the presidency of the association," she said.

"I understand that it was an unprecedented honor conferred upon me and I am one of the happiest women in Chicago today, despite the nasty things they said about me."

Nation wide attention was attracted to Mrs. Young when the board of education of Chicago selected her as superintendent of the public schools. It was the first time a city of the first class had ever chosen a woman for the position of superintendent although the majority of the teachers are women and there is little reason to believe that a woman could not fill the position as ably as a man.

In the case of Mrs. Young after a year's trial Chicago has found that no mistake was made in electing a woman, particularly Mrs. Young. Previously the school system was in a state of chaos much of the time and there were wrangles and political wire pulling that caused much trouble. Mrs. Young has straightened out these kinks and has Chicago's schools running smoothly.

Only a few days before she left for Boston to attend the convention she adopted a plan of protecting the eyes of the Chicago school children. Now that she is the head of the great teachers' organization she probably will try to put her plan into effect in all of the country schools. It is her plan to have pasted in the front of every school book these rules:

Your eyes are worth more than any book.

Your safety and your success in life depend upon your eyes; therefore, take care of them.

Always hold your head up when you read.

Hold your book 14 inches from your face.

Be sure the light is clear and good.

Never read with the sun shining directly on the book.

Never face the light in reading.

Avoid books or paper printed indistinctly or in small type.

Rest your eyes by looking away from the book every few moments.

Cleanse your eyes night and morning with pure water.

AMES STARTS HARD FIGHT TO WIN LODGE'S TOGA

REPRESENTATIVE Butler Ames, man of wealth, noted ancestors and an enviable record in congress, has dared to beard the lion in his den, so to speak. Mr. Ames wants to be United States senator from Massachusets, and to win the coveted toga must tear it from Henry Cabot Lodge.

Now Mr. Lodge has been a senator since 1893 and has been in politics 30 years. Consequently he knows a great deal about senatorial races and can be depended upon to run "true to form," to use a race track expression.

Mr. Ames is setting the early pace and has started at a clip that will require a lot of clever jockeying on the part of his opponent. Mr. Lodge occupies what might be termed the pole position, and, to borrow another phrase from the race track, is "backed by the wise money."

Mr. Lodge has long been regarded as the most learned man in the senate. He is a scholar, a lecturer on American history at Harvard, member of several societies high in the world of education and an author of note. No member of the senate was closer to Theodore Roosevelt, and it was Lodge who in his quiet, scholarly way often rose in the upper branch of the nation's congress to defend the president in the stormy days of the Roosevelt administration. With Roosevelt indorsing other insurgents the politicians are anxious to see what stand he takes in connection with the Ames-Lodge race in which the spirit of insurgency rules to no small extent.

Mr. Ames has already fired some big guns with intent to puncture the Lodge senatorial record, and says he has more ready to use at the proper time. While speaking of Senator Lodge's scholarly traits it is well to say that his opponent is a man of more than usual education. He is a grandson of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler, and a son of Maj. Gen. Adelbert Ames. He is a West Point graduate and was an officer in the Massachusetts volunteers serving in the Spanish war. His career in statesmanship began as a member of the common council of Lowell, Mass., where he was born in 1871. He entered congress in 1903 and is a man of social standing.

JORDAN SAYS FOOTBALL IS SPORT OF BRUTES

WHILE all the agitation was going on against prize fighting and the showing of the moving pictures of the Jeffries-Johnson contest there arose a man well known in the field of education, who threw a bombshell into the ranks of the thousands who favor football.

David Starr Jordan, president of Leland Stanford university in California, addressing the National Educational association in Boston, denounced college football as a combination of brutality and pugilism.

"Some day," he said, "the college presidents and school heads of this country will be called cowardly and brutal because they did not put a stop to the dangers of football, a sport that destroys the best there is in American youth.

"The game," he continued, "aroused the same love of the sordid that focused the interest of the country in a ring away out in Nevada, where a black man and a white man were pounding each other.

"No intelligence is required in the game of football," he asserted. "Blacksmiths and boilermakers can play the game as well as men of the finer intellects; in fact, they are considered the best raw material for the game."

President Jordan favored the substitution of the English game of Rugby.

It has been the contention of many who like to see a boxing contest that football is more brutal than prize fighting and this argument is put forward by the advocates of the so-called "manly art." Professor Jordan seems to have attempted to kill two birds with one stone when he made his combination attack on fighting and football.

CANDIDATE FOR GOVERNOR ONCE BASEBALL PLAYER

THERE is one class of votes of which Congressman John K. Tener, candidate on the Republican ticket for governor of Pennsylvania, may be reasonably certain. It is the baseball players.

From 1885 to 1900 Mr. Tener played professional baseball. He was a pitcher on Anson's White Stockings team in Chicago and as a twirler ranked high. There are thousands of baseball players in the state of Pennsylvania and Mr. Tener feels certain they will be on his side when the battle for votes begins.

Mr. Tener was nominated by the briefest and most harmonious conventions the Republicans ever held in Pennsylvania. There was no kicking against the umpire's decisions and the whole team pulled together like the old White Stockings used to do when Tener was in the box.

The gubernatorial candidate still retains his love for the national game and when he is in a city where the big league teams play seldom misses a game if he can avoid it. He often holds fanning bees with the players and if it were left to the men who now delight thousands daily with exhibitions of the great pastime they would quickly place Mr. Tener in the executive chair.

The Irish vote likewise is pretty sure to be cast for Mr. Tener, for he was born July 25, 1863, in County Tyrone, Ireland. He came to the United States in 1872; received his education in the public and high schools of Pittsburg, and was employed by manufacturing firms in that city until he began playing baseball. Mr. Tener saved the money he made on the diamond and in 1891 went into the banking business at Charleroi. He has served but one term in congress, being elected by a majority of 10,000 votes. He is expected to resign his seat in congress about October 1, to give his entire attention to the campaign.

HAYING IN RAINY WEATHER

Not Advisable to Cut Too Much Grass at One Mowing—Will Dry Quickly When Stirred.

It is not advisable to cut much grass at one mowing. If possible wait until the weather settles. Cut in the afternoon of a clear day, the next morning put the horsetedder to work and keep the hay flying and whirling in the air. Keep the hay stirring—the grass will dry out and cure much faster when it is flying in the air than when spread out on the ground. If the grass is heavy—and you have no tedder, let every helper take a fork and turn the half-cured hay over so the bottom will dry; as soon as the hay is partly cured, put in the rake and make small windrows. After the field is forked over commence at the beginning and rake two windrows together by turning the hay over with the rake several times—most of the moisture will evaporate—and all of the hand-labor will be avoided. As soon as it settles bunch it. In case there are indications of rain, haul two or three loads of the half-cured hay into the barn or barrack and deposit one load in each mow. Then if rainy weather continues let the hay in the barn be placed on the scaffold over the driveway, where it can get the moist air. Spread one pack of salt over each load of hay. When hay is heavy spread it out thin for a few days. By spreading a layer of straw or old hay between every half load put in the mow most of the moisture will be taken up by the straw. By this means several loads of clover hay may be secured without being damaged by rain. The side delivery rake in connection with the tedder is a great help in the quick curing of hay in showery weather. The clover and mixed grasses and orchard grass should be secured in the best possible condition, as such hay contains just the nutriment required for the making of milk, beef and mutton.

Timothy and red top should be cut before the seeds become hard. The timothy harvest should be delayed until after the grain is cut and hauled in; two weeks delay with the timothy harvest will not injure the hay seriously. Secure the clover and mixed hay and get the grain in the barrack; these are the two important crops.

AMERICAN APPLE IN EUROPE

Desirable That European Market for Fruits Grown in United States Be Developed.

That a desirable European market for American-grown fruits may be developed is the opinion of Orlando Harrison of Harrison's nurseries, Berlin, Md., former president of the American Association of Nurserymen, who made an extensive foreign trip last season. In an address before the Peninsula Horticultural society, Wilmington, Del., Mr. Harrison made the following statements:

"In recommending the growing of winter apples, I want to assure you that if you will grow and pack only good fruit, it can be sold. While in Europe last season I visited the fruit markets and found the fruit dealers welcomed our fruit. More fruit from America should be sent over. We should form an apple league of some kind and introduce our apples there, putting the price so the people would buy them.

"I was told the demand for bananas was increased many times over what it was some years ago by a man sending a cargo there and selling them at a very low price, and after that he gradually increased the demand and the price as well. The price of apples should be in reach of every working man. By doing this many times the quantity of fruit would be consumed. The Europeans are not fruit eaters like the Americans, and it is up to us to cultivate that trade."

To Get Rid of Ants.

To rid your garden of ants effectually you must find the location of the nests. They can then be easily destroyed by benzoin, gasoline, bisulphide of carbon or boiling water. The large ants which sometimes make their nests above the surface of the grass on the lawn should be destroyed by bisulphide of carbon. Punch a number of holes in the nests and pour a teaspoonful of carbon down each hole. Throw a dark blanket over the holes for a few moments, then remove it and explode the carbon by means of a light at the end of a pole. The slight explosions drive the fumes down through the underground tunnels and destroy the ants.

Success in Rearing Chickens.

We are having splendid success with our chickens, the best we have ever experienced. In fact, the reports from all over the country are more encouraging than I have ever known them to be before, says a writer in Baltimore American. This leads us to conclude that gradually the poultrymen of the country are becoming more thoroughly informed of the principles involved in the successful rearing of chickens.

Bull Thistles.

Bull thistles, common in pastures, cannot always be killed by mowing. Mowing tends to prevent maturity of seed. Cutting off the thistles just below the surface of the ground, two or three times a year, will effectually eradicate them.

The Neat Lawn.

A neat lawn and surroundings attract the attention of every passerby and are infectious in a community.

BATTLE WITH SHARK

FISHERMEN HAVE DESPERATE FIGHT WITH MAN-EATER.

Find Human Bones and Part of a Kodak in Stomach of Huge Fish After They Succeed in Getting It Ashore.

Seattle.—After a terrible struggle lasting seven hours, a gigantic shark, 36 feet long and estimated to weigh more than fifteen tons, was captured by the combined crews of the fishing boats Goodpartner and Pioneer II. between Port Angeles and Port Crescent recently.

The monster is believed to be the largest fish ever caught in these waters.

The Goodpartner and the Pioneer II., much battered and battlestrained, with half of the crews nursing more or less serious wounds, towed the mammoth carcass into Elliott bay. In spite of the 30-horsepower engine with which each is equipped it took the two boats 15 hours to get the big carcass down from Port Townsend.

When pulled to the surface the tail was seen to be full of splinters and blue paint as the result of the struggle to demolish the Goodpartner. The shark is 18 feet in circumference at its middle and about twelve feet around the head.

The huge triangular mouth on the under side is five feet across. The flukes of the powerful tail are six feet apart. The body is gray and covered with tiny spikes which make it feel like a file.

One result of the shark's capture is that the crew of the Goodpartner will never do any more Sunday fishing. Captain Dragich and five men were hard at work early on Sunday morning pulling up their big salmon net.

They had not pulled very much of it into the boat when the leviathan made its presence known by thumping the bottom of the Goodpartner with its tail. A minute later it appeared alongside and hit the Goodpartner amidships.

Luckily the shark had entangled its front fins and its head in the stout meshes of the net. Before it could tear itself free three thicknesses of the net were wound around it.

Then the struggle began. The six men on the Goodpartner worked desperately to keep the head of the big fish near the boat and the death-dealing tail away. Again and again it would rear its big hulk out of the water and smash in the sides of the cabin.

Olaf Larsen, the youngest member of the crew, had his arm broken. Captain Dragich was cut in the head and chest by flying glass.

The Pioneer II. came to the assistance of the desperate fishermen on the Goodpartner after about an hour of the conflict. They towed the fish and the boat to a sandy beach.

Tackle was fastened to a tree on the shore and the Pioneer's winch managed to pull the fighting fish into the shoal water. As the tide ebbed the shark was left high and dry and its struggles diminished.

At 1:00 p. m. Capt. George Saeher of the Pioneer II. got close enough to the fish to chop a hole in its throat with an ax. A couple of barrels of blood flowed out and the long struggle was over.

Besides the personal injuries suffered by the various members of the crew, a big net valued at $1,000 was destroyed.

When first examined the fish was believed to be a whale or basking shark, but when the belly was cut into after 15 minutes' work with an ax, bones were found which indicate that it is a man eater. The bones, from their size and weight, are believed to be human, although the largest fragment is only four inches long, making it difficult to decide.

Another unusual find in the stomach, which might be taken as an indication that the bones are really human, is a piece of aluminum, now in the possession of Captain Dragich. None of the fishermen could explain of what the thin curved plate of aluminum had originally been a part. As soon as they came ashore, however, it was identified as part of a folding kodak.

The leather which covered the aluminum frame and the wooden parts of the kodak had been eaten away by the powerful juices in the shark's stomach. When the deposit of grease was scraped from the plate the words "No. 3 Folding Pocket Kodak, Model A, Patented" were plain.

It is believed that perhaps the owner of the kodak can be traced through the maker of the camera, as there are other factory marks on it which may allow of its being identified.

Not Her Suit.

Enraged at the tailor who had promised to send her suit time and again without any intention of fulfilling that promise, the young woman set out to call for that suit herself. When she was half way up the street she met a young man with a box under his arm who looked very much like the apprentice she had seen at her tailor's shop. To save herself a possible unnecessary trip downtown she approached this man with a polite "Good morning," and said:

"You come from ——?"

"What?" said the man.

"Isn't that the suit for Miss Johnson?"

"No, it ain't; it's my own suit I'm carryin'."

She continued her trip downtown.—New York Sun.

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

Uncle Sam Probes Third Degree System

WASHINGTON.—One of the investigating committees set in motion at the late session of congress that is expected to yield some interesting results is the subcommittee of five senators, members of the judiciary committee, who have been directed to investigate and report on the workings of the "third degree," as exemplified by federal officers in criminal prosecutions.

The investigation will take a wide range. One member of the committee will be sent to Oklahoma to learn what basis there is for the charge made by Gov. Haskell and his friends, that the prosecutions started against him under the Roosevelt administration were inspired by personal malice, and that the methods resorted to by the special agents of the government in their efforts to convict Haskell, were discreditable.

Another branch of the investigation will relate to some of the western prosecutions, especially those conducted by Robert Kay Devlin, as United States attorney for the Northern district of California. Devlin's nomination was hung up in the judiciary committee of the senate for a long time, on a complaint that he had persecuted Dr. Perrin, one of the defendants in certain land-fraud cases, who, after being indicted, was finally discharged for want of evidence.

A special agent of the department of justice sent out to investigate the charge made a written report that Dr. Perrin should never have been indicted; that improper methods were employed to bring about his indictment, and even after the government officers were aware that they could not make a case against Dr. Perrin, the indictment was allowed to hang over his head for many months, to his great personal detriment.

The methods of Francis J. Heney and Detective Burns may be inquired into, and it is not unlikely that some attention may be given to the charge made against the method of administering the criminal laws in Alaska, especially at Juneau, where the United States attorney and United States marshal were recently removed from office on the complaint of Gov. Walter E. Clark.

The resolution directing an investigation was offered by Senator Heyburn of Idaho, and was based upon reports in newspapers of the police methods employed in the Sayler murder case at Atlantic City. That case was not one with which the federal government had to do, but, in as much as the methods complained of may infringe the constitutional guarantees of the individual citizen, the committee feels that it has jurisdiction, and that case along with others complained of will be investigated.

"Corpse" Aroused by Noise, Runs Away

"THERE'S a dead man in that alley."

This exclamation by an excited colored man at Eleventh and E streets, in Washington, caused considerable consternation among pedestrians and loungers in that vicinity a few days ago. He pointed to a narrow alleyway on the north side of E street between Eleven and Twelfth streets, between two buildings.

Pretty soon the mouth of the little alley was blocked by curious people. A business man in the neighborhood who peered over the heads of the morbid crowd and saw a man stretched out full length, and apparently very ill or dead, in the alleyway, telephoned to the Emergency hospital for an ambulance. Other men ran hither and thither in search of a policeman.

"He may be drunk," suggested an old man as he gazed at the prostrate form.

"No," another man declared, "I reckon it is a case of heat prostration."

"I think he's just dreamin' about Jack Johnson's victory," said a third.

In the meantime the Emergency hospital ambulance with clanging gong arrived on the scene, and a policeman with perspiration streaming down his face rushed up to the mouth of the alley and was forcing his way through the crowd to get at the supposed dead man.

The noise aroused the "corpse." The prostrate figure slowly arose, disclosing the stalwart form of a negro.

He gazed in astonishment at the crowd that blocked up the entrance to the alley and saw the policeman and white-coated Emergency surgeon elbowing their way toward him. With a yawn and a stretch of his arms, the negro darted into the side door of a printing office, slamming the door behind him.

Investigation disclosed the fact that the negro has been employed at the printing establishment a number of years. He said he was tired and went out into the quiet, cool alleyway to take a nap during the lunch hour. That was all.

Sold MacVeagh Spoiled Vinegar; Fined

JAMES WILSON, secretary of agriculture, has been hot-footing it after a Chicago man who had the temerity to sell Franklin MacVeagh, secretary of the treasury, a barrel of bogus vinegar. MacVeagh bought the vinegar believing it was the real thing, the kind that father used to make on the farm, fit to put on lettuce and pickle pigs' feet with and all that sort of thing.

The looks and smell of the stuff made him suspicious, and so he hallooed for the pure food inspectors to come and examine. They reported the alleged vinegar was in reality adulterated and artificially colored and misbranded. A criminal information was filed against the luckless storekeeper and he was taken into the United States court, accused of deceiving and misleading MacVeagh. The man pleaded guilty and was fined $25. He promised to be good.

A Buffalo milling concern has been fined for mixing ground corncobs with flour middlings. The same concern was also found guilty of putting ground corncobs in a "gluten" preparation. A lot of "raisins," shipped from California to Texas, was discovered to be in part a decomposed vegetable substance. A Chicago firm selling a "quick-rising" buckwheat flour has been fined for fraud in having sold in reality a mixture of wheat flour and buckwheat without any quick-rising properties.

Another Buffalo dealer was caught selling to Michigan folk a wonderful "hair tonic" which was advertised to cure headache and loss of hair and all sorts of thins. Analysis showed it contained 98.5 per cent. of alcohol and nothing to cure anything. The dealer was let off with a fine. A Michigan man was detected selling in large quantities a "hay fever cure" composed of 99.95 per cent. cocaine hydocloride. He was fined $100. Several lemon extracts and vanilla extract fakers have been recently caught and punished.

Government's O. K. on the Lowly Toad

A RECENT bulletin of the department of agriculture in Washington has taken up the case of the toad, dispelling the "host of vague and ludicrous fancies as to its venomous qualities. Its medicinal virtues, or most commonly, the hidden toadstone of priceless value."

Touching toads, says the bulletin, does not produce warts on the hands. The toad's breath does not cause convulsions in children, nor does a toad in a newly dug well insure a good and unfailing water supply, nor in a new made cellar will one bring prosperity to the household.

The Massachusetts experiment station has been investigating the habits, food and economic value of the toad, and the result establishes its claim to consideration and appreciation. First of all, as to the longevity of the toad, the investigators express the opinion that many toads reach an age of at least ten or fifteen years. They also believe it possible for the toad to live for a limited time without food, but doubt stories about toads being found in rocks and trees.

"The toad," says the pamphlet, "is a nocturnal animal, and ventures out during the day only when tempted by an abundance of food or when the air and moving insects, centipeds, etc. At is full of moisture. It eats only living night, soon after sundown, or even before on cool evenings. It emerges from its shelter and slowly hops about in search of food. Almost a regular beat is covered. In the country this includes forays along roadsides, into gardens and cultivated fields and wherever insect food is abundant and grass or other thick herbage does not prevent locomotion. In cities and suburban villages the lawns, walks and particularly the spots beneath electric lamps are favorite hunting grounds.

JOKE ON HALSTEAD

MARK TWAIN AND HENRY WATTERSON THE PERPETRATORS.

Readers of "Interviews" Must Have Been Considerably Astonished When They Read What Cincinnati Man Was Made to Say.

Mark Twain was the life of every company and of all occasions. I remember a practical joke of his suggestion played upon Halstead. A party of us were supping after the theater at the old Brevoort house. A card was brought to me from a reporter of the World. I was about to deny myself, when Mark Twain said: "Give it to me, I'll fix it," and left the table.

Presently he came to the door and beckoned me to come to him. "I represented myself as your secretary and told this man," said he, "that you were not here, but that if Mr. Halstead would answer just as well, I would fetch him out. He is as innocent as a lamb and doesn't know either of you. I am going to introduce you as Halstead and we'll have some fun."

No sooner said than done. The reporter proved to be a little bald headed cherub newly arrived from the isle of dreams, and I lined out to him a column or more of very hot stuff, reversing Halstead in every expression of opinion. I declared him in favor of paying the national debt in greenbacks. Touching the sectional question which was then the burning issue of the time, I made the mock Halstead say: "The 'bloody shirt' is only a kind of Pickwickian battle cry. It is convenient during political campaigns and on election day. Perhaps you do not know that I am myself of good old North Carolina stock. My father and grandfather came to Ohio from the old north state just before I was born. Naturally, I have no sectional prejudices, but I live in Cincinnati and am a Republican."

There was a good deal more of the same sort. How it passed through the World office I know not, but next day it appeared. On returning to table I had told the company what Mark Twain and I had done. They thought I was joking. It did seem inconceivable. Without a word to any of us, next day Halstead wrote a note to the World briefly repudiating the "interview," and the World printed his disclaimer with a line which said: "When Mr. Halstead talked with our reporter he had dined." It was too good to keep. John Hay wrote an amusing "story" for the Tribune, which set Halstead right and turned the laugh on me!—Henry Watterson in the American Magazine.

Sensitive Souls.

In one of the schools on the outskirts of a western city, where a large percentage of the pupils are of Italian parentage, the teachers were startled one day by the descent of a delegation of infuriated mothers, all gesticulating wildly and pouring forth floods of excited Italian. One of the older pupils, having been sent for to act as interpreter, reported that their cause of complaint was that their children had been ridiculed and made fun of by teachers and pupils.

"In what possible way?" demanded the astounded teacher.

"Why, by a song that you are teaching the children, where you call them 'dagoes.'"

Not until the teachers realized that the song was "My Old Kentucky Home," and that the offending words were, "The day goes by like a shadow on the heart," was the whole affair made clear, and the mothers, assured that no offense was intended, departed in peace.—Youth's Companion.

Teeth Made From Paper.

One of the oddest uses to which paper has been put is that which has resulted in the manufacture in Germany of artificial teeth. They are said to retain their color and are less likely to chip than ordinary false teeth. When the wine growers of Greece were badly off for wood with which to construct their casks they used paper to make barrels.

Out of the sheets of an Austrian paper an ingenious engineer constructed for his own use a small yacht, 20 feet long. In the construction of the hull, deck, masts, sails and rudder several thousand copies of the journal were used. Each plank required 2,500 leaves, and enormous pressure was used to procure the necessary solidity. Several countries have experimented with a view to utilizing paper for the paving of roads and streets, but the cost was prohibitive.

Concealed Value.

"How did you manage to get all those potatoes safely into camp?" asked the Alaskan prospector.

"By strategy," replied his partner. "I gilded them and the desperadoes thought they were nothing but nuggets."

Wouldn't Do.

Visitor—And you always did your daring robberies single-handed? Why didn't you have a pal?

Prisoner—Well, sir, I wuz afraid he might turn out to be dishonest.—Cleveland Leader.

Both Busy.

"We were sweethearts once. I have always intended to marry that girl."

"And why haven't you?"

"Well, so far, we have never happened to be unmarried simultaneously."

EARLY USE OF INK

FINE HAIR BRUSH FIRST METHOD OF APPLICATION.

Still In Use by Chinamen—The Day of the Quill—Steps That Marked Gradual Development of Steel Pan.

If you would like to witness the very oldest method of writing with fluid, you may do so by calling at the laundry. Nine-tenths of all the Chinese laundrymen in this country still mark up their accounts and keep all their books with a fine hair brush. While this is the oldest method of applying ink, the first writing was really done in stone with some sharp instrument. When we consider this primitive way of putting out thoughts and the general happenings of the day into written form, it is not surprising that so much of the history left us by our historic ancestors is incomplete. The rapidity with which we use our writing facilities of this day will mean much to future generations who may seek to know of us.

The longest step from antiquity to the modern was taken when the qualifications of the goose-quill for pens was discovered. At once the demand became so great for these in most parts of the civilized world that the raising not only of geese but ducks and crows in several of the countries of Europe became in itself a great pursuit. England alone shipped 30,000,000 quills for pens in a single year. The quills after being picked and sorted were given a hot sand bath and scraped to remove the outside skin. The barrels of the quills were afterward hardened in a solution made for the purpose and hung up to dry until they were sufficiently brittle to admit of the slit being made for the pen. Sometimes a pocketknife was used, and again a small penknife was used for this purpose.

About 85 years ago steel pens began to take the place of the quills. They had been invented a number of years before, but one improvement after another was found necessary before they could be brought into general use. At first the holder and pen were made all in one piece, but this, of course, made it necessary to throw away the holder every time the pen wore out. A pen without the holder that we today pay a penny for, cost as high as 50 cents in those days. And yet there is much more care and attention to the small details in the pen we use today than there was in the 50-cent ones of the early days of the industry.—American Boy.

Dark and Threatening.

Two baseball teams, which were made up of negro players, exhibited a great contest of the national game before a large crowd on the open lots at Twelfth and Porter streets, says the Philadelphia Times. The score stood 2 to 2 in the eighth inning. Two men were on bases, two players out, when the pitcher of one of the nines walloped the ball to midcenter. He sprinted around the bags as if in pursuit of a dozen chickens. The center fielder of the opposing team shot the ball with terrific speed toward the fourth station, and as the runner was about to cross the plate the catcher touched him with the horsehide. The negro umpire shouted at the top of his voice: "De runner am safe," and as the word "safe" died away the many spectators began to crowd around the umpire. "What's dat?" shouted one. "You done be blin'," yelled another, and a few other remarks followed. The man argued for a while, and when the entire mob was crowded around him the umpire's voice rang out in loud tones: "Game called on account of darkness!"

A Real Easy Boss.

"Well, whatta y' thinka that!" exclaimed the new stenographer, looking dazed.

"What's the matter?"

"Well, you see, I was out to a dance last night and stayed late. Of course I am horribly tired this morning, and I almost went to sleep over the dictation. I was terribly afraid the boss would notice it, and so he did. When he asked me what was the matter I was so scared that I told him the truth, and then I just knew I would be fired, but whatta y' think! He said, 'Well, just write half a dozen of the most important letters and then go home and take a nap.' I thought he was joking or that it was a new way of firing me, but he said he was in earnest: that he had been young once and that he thought I'd do better work the next day if I had a chance to rest up. You bet I will. But I never heard of a boss like him."

Complaints at Postoffice Window.

The patient clerks at the complaint window in the postoffice have some queer experiences, says the Kansas City Star. Uncle Sam in his benevolent way has given them one weapon of defense, the complaint blank. The wise clerk is polite and asks that the blank containing the grievance and other data for the postal inspectors be filled out. The writing of the complaint usually cools off the anger of the complainant. Not so was the experience of one of the clerks in the Federal building the other day.

"I've been waiting for a package of medicine I know was mailed to me a week ago," said a woman who appeared at the window.

"Too bad," said the suave clerk. "Please fill out this blank and tell in full the nature of your complaint."

"Well, if you must know, its biliousness," was the woman's reply.

PARIS ET LES PARISIENNES

PARIS.—Dresses for the Grande Guinzaine, dresses for our fittings, for seaside or Casino. Dress for anything and everything is the order of the day!

Madame la Parisienne is at the zenith of her "Fievre de Toilette," and she is up betimes to rush off to her tailor for the smart little costume which can no longer be called a "trotteur," considering that we can hardly walk in it, and to her coutouier for those flower petal gauze frocks in which she realizes all the charm of her fragile personality!

As to the heads of the great houses, they are now rushing off for a brief holiday before that terrible period of "creation" which they subject themselves to during August and part of September.

It is in the silence and mystery of those closed doors that the new fashions are devoted—the Paris fashions to whose tune the world must dance—for centuries have gone to create the artists in dress whom Paris alone can boast of possessing.

The exhibition of Brussels and the coming exhibition of Buenos Ayres set many of the grandes maisons into a fever of anxiety.

Paquin's exhibition in Brussels is a marvel whose artistic beauty is due

to the fertile brain of the genius who presides over the great house that bears her name.

I have spoken to Mme. Paquin, whose unseen presence is felt through every fiber of the firm's gigantic operations. To her is due the adorable mise-en-scene that gives such relief to the exhibition where familiar life-like scenes have the haunting charm of reality.

The lingerie of this house is far-famed, for it surpasses in beauty and artistic merit all that can be imagined—the empire nightgowns are so embellished with lace and embroidery that not one inch of the linen groundwork can be seen.

Mme. Paquin is really an artist in every sense of the word. She has a wonderful eye for scenic effects, as well as being gifted with a sense of detail which renders her creations quite perfect.

The "Lever de Madame" at the Brussels exhibition shows us how lingerie can be glorified. The dainty nightgowns and saut du lits are most fascinating and much encrusted with lace.

It is marvelous how natural wax women can be made to look, and the life size dolls are almost as natural as creatures of flesh and blood.

The wonderful "scenario" at the Brussels exhibition, with its background of golden yellow and its pink shades, is all Mme. Paquin's own designing.

I saw some dainty new trifles at Paquin's in the guise of cache corsets made entirely of lace and Soutiens gorges so dainty and light that they are a luxury for summer wear, as they take the place of corsets.

Nightgowns are ideally pretty with thin empire bodices frothed with tiny valenciennes lace, while the saut de lit and the peignoirs mark the transitions and transformations of the petted children of luxury, for one must be rich to indulge in such costly cobwebs of lace and linen!

We are reminded of England's mourning by many of the gowns seen at Paquin's, where the pretty "mannequins" parade the lofty flower laden rooms in the Rue de la Prix.

One exquisite model I noted was of gray—the faintest silver gray silk velvet with a silver embroidered skirt of filmy black tulle, over which was a curiously eastern looking second skirt which only reached either side of the skirt so that the dress moved like a Nautch girl's skirt with every gesture and pose of the wearer, forming a poetry of motion not easy to describe! The bodice veiled and unveiled in turn was a poem of glittering silver veiled in a vist of black tulle. Delightful, too, was a little frock of black, the skirt showing a veiled hem of white silk, whilst the upper part of the bodice lighted into the grayness of black and white.

For the country there were fascinating frocks of white pique with narrow skirts to which a detached front and back panel gave wonderful grace.

The coatlet had most incongruous loose revers of black satin, faced half way with cherry color or Chinese blue velvet, and blouse of supple silk muslin in the most distinctive hues looked as if they could be folded into a nutshell. What wonders an ordinary sized trunk will be made to contain this season!

We have grown weary of the broderie anglaise sunshades. They were hard and ungraceful at best; far more charming are the tiny marquise sunshades, absolutely useless in themselves, but decorative in the extreme, as they give scope for such pretty poses and attitudes!

There is very little to tell of in hats. We have taken a frantic fancy for sweet peas, which climb over our straw shapes in superb and expensive profusion, for the best of us are growing caddish, and we look to what costs money more than to things beautiful in themselves.

Gigantic poppies with drooping petals, two of which are sufficiently ample to trim a hat, are the latest development of the blooms of the Garden of Sleep.

Fruit is showing on some of the hats—impossible fruit, of course, apples the size of plums, and cherries of the same "calibre," and all the gamut of weeping plumes and distracted aigrettes that represent the power of gold!

The latest summer dresses of floral silk or soft pongee have quaint narrow skirts tied in at one side and trimmed with a deep band of glace insertion. The bodice forms a high draped corselet, and the yoke and sleeves cut en kimono are entirely of lace. This is a simple and girlish make of dress. The chiffon and lace wraps are most poetical.

A dainty and serviceable frock is the one sketched for our readers today. It is of blue green taffeta shot with black, the sides very lightly embroidered in black silk soutache with a suspicion of dull gold. It has a very deep sailor collar fashioned from wide black satin ribbon, with narrow inside collar of cream. The soft silk jabot is of ochre lace. The sash and sash ends are of black satin ribbon with tasseled ends. The sleeves have deep revers ornamented with gold buttons. The hat is of black varnished straw lined with blue-green straw and trimmed with shaded blue feathers.

SPIDER ON THE FACE VEIL

Latest Freakish Novelty for Woman's Adornment Which Has Been Offered by Paris.

The spider beauty spot veil is the latest novelty offered to women. Of course it originated in Paris. It is a copy of a spider in black chenille and is posed outside the veil. It is almost an inch and a half in diameter. The veil is worked in imitation of a spider's web.

The veils which have been popular this season so far have been disfiguring enough with their leaves, insects, birds, aeroplanes and scarlike conventional patterns as part of the mesh, but they all sink into insignificance beside the web veil with its spider adornment.

Nonroyal Headgear.

One of the attaches of the American embassy at London tells a story wherein Michael Joseph Barry, the poet, who was appointed a police magistrate in Dublin, was the principal figure.

There was brought before him an Irish-American, charged with suspicious conduct. The officer making the arrest stated, among other things, that the culprit was wearing a "Republican hat."

"Does your honor know what that means?" was the inquiry put to the court by the accused's lawyer.

"It may be," suggested Barry, "that it means a hat without a crown."—Harper's Weekly.

Feminine Trifles of Dress.

The clerical collars—the ones buttoning at the back—with shaped turnovers embroidered in white with a touch of color are among the popular trifles. Colored collars embroidered with white will acompany white waists for the morning. Of these the girls can simply not get enough. One of the triggest fixings for a shirtwaist is the Persian trimmed silk ascot or bow. The Persian is put on in any sort of a novel way—a slanting piece at the knot and another in one end, or the knot is all Persian and the ends are tipped with the same silk. There is no end to the schemes to which the style lends itself, but the combination of plain and figured silk is excellent.

COLMA RECORD

Published Weekly

J. L. BROWN
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR

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FRIDAY, AUG. 26, 1910.

FORTY-ONE HINDUS REFUSED PERMISSION TO REMAIN

Immigration Officials Discover Unfit Subjects in Paupers From India.

San Franciso. — Forty-one Hindus who lately arrived here expecting to remain in California were deported in the steamer Tenyo Maru, their destination being Hongkong, from which point they came by steamer to San Francisco. The landing of the immigrants was denied by the immigration officials, though Commissioner Hart H. North gets no particular credit, since his recent declaration that positions awaited the Hindus in this State. A strict examination by North's agents showed that the 41 were liable to become public charges. Almost a score more of the East Indiamen arriving in the last two transpacific liners are under examination and may follow their countrymen home.

At first, or up to within the last few weeks, the Immigration Bureau admitted the greater number of Hindus arriving here. Now the officials are awakening to the fact that they are considered a menace to the coast, and a stricter watch is maintained. Questioning of the immigrants invariably brings out the fact that many of them are polygamists, though they come here without their wives, expecting to send for them later.

Other Hindus are permitted to enter the country without examination, having already been permitted to land in Hawaii. Owing to the influence of the Hawaiian planters and their desire for cheap labor, the immigration laws, it is reported, have not been as strictly enforced as on the mainland. It develops that after aliens have been admitted at Honolulu, who would not be admitted here, they find that there is nothing to stop them from landing at any of the coast ports. Out of 45 Russians who originally landed at Honolulu and later went to Eureka after becoming dissatisfied with conditions at Honolulu, at least a dozen were afflicted with trachoma and the scalp disease known as favus, both being infectious.

ORLAND PARK IRRIGATION PROJECT NOW COMPLETED

Work of Extension Depends Upon Report of U. S. Army Engineers.

Orland.—The East Park dam of the Orland Government irrigation project is completed and all the forms and scaffolding have been removed, leaving the huge concrete mass ready to receive the flood waters of winter.

Secretary Ballinger was to visit the Orland project this month, but his visit has been postponed indefinitely. A number of officials of the United States Army Board will visit the project in the near future, no date having been fixed as yet, and their report will have considerable weight as to future extensions on this project.

An appropriation of $20,000,000 was made by the last Congress to be expended on the various projects under construction by the United States Government, and probably some of this money may be devoted to extensions on the Orland project. There is some talk already of extending the territory to be irrigated, and if the money is forthcoming this will be done at some future date. Water will be available next summer for the territory already under the project.

Jap White Slave Dealer Deported.

Leavenworth, Kas.—Released from the Federal prison here, Kuratore Suzuki, a Japanese, was arrested at the gate by Thomas Topping, an immigration officer from Butte, Mont., who will take him back to San Francisco for deportation. Suzuki was convicted of importing Japanese women for immoral purposes.

White Slaver Sentenced.

San Francisco.—Yung Lee, who was convicted of importing his wife to this country for immoral purposes, was sentenced by Judge Van Fleet to two years in the Leavenwort prison.

WEEK'S DOINGS OF THE WORLD BRIEFLY TOLD

News From All Points of the Compass by Wire and by Wireless.

Important Events From Oyster Bay to Mombasa Presented in Pithy Paragraphs.

New York.—Directors of the Standard Oil Company have declared the regular 6 per cent dividend for the quarter, which calls for a distribution to the Standard stockholders of $6,000,000.

Paris.—Baroness Vaughn, the morganatic wife of the late King Leopold of Belgium, and Emmanuel Durieux, a retired merchant living at Neuilly Luerseine, were married at Arondale, where the Baroness has been living at the Chateau Balincourt.

Maryvale, Tenn.—The stock of liquors and beer belonging to the American Order of Owls was seized by the Sheriff of this place under a distress warrant and sold. It was bought by the Woman's Christian Temperance Union and poured on the ground in the presence of a large crowd.

Winnipeg, Man.—A deputation from the Winnipeg Chamber of Commerce and Grain Exchange called on Consul-General Jones of the United States and asked him to bring to the attention of President Taft the organized campaign inaugurated in the United States to induce Canadian settlers to return to the United States.

Tarrytown, N. Y.—The Tarrytown assessors have again raised their estimate of the valuation of the John D. Rockefeller home at Pocantico Hills. This year it goes on the rolls at $300,000 instead of $250,000. Rockefeller sent word that he was perfectly satisfied with the additional assessment.

Rome.—A story is current that an anarchistic plot against King Victor Emmanuel has been discovered. It is denied in official circles, but the energetic measures taken by the police and military to protect the King while en route to Montenegro to visit his father-in-law, Prince Nicholas, suggests that something in the nature of a plot has been discovered.

El Paso.—A delegation of 50 negroes from the vicinity of Palestine, Tex., where 19 of their race were recently killed by mobs, passed through here for the interior of Mexico. The negroes declared that they intended establishing a colony in Mexico and moving their families from the United States. They assert that the movement of negroes to abandon eastern Texas was widespread.

Chicago.—Because the average man cannot "manage" the average woman, the members of the Rotary Clubs of America, in session here, barred women from their organizations when they failed to act favorably on a proposal that women's auxiliaries be established. The subject was dismissed without formal action. A draft of a constitution for the national body to be made permanent was discussed, but action was deferred.

New York.—Fresh milk in superfluous quantities was enjoyed by passengers on the liner Minnetonka, which has just arrived here from London. Even a milk bath could have been had for a mere song, for after the passengers and crew had all the milk they wanted each day there was still so much left over that many gallons had to be thrown into the sea. This situation was a result of the presence aboard of nearly a hundred fine cows, consigned to farms in the Middle West.

El Paso, Tex.—Yee Hong, a wealthy Chinese, in business here 23 years, has been ordered deported. Two years ago Hong went to China to visit his mother and when he attempted to reenter the United States by way of Ontario his certificate was confiscated by inspectors. He returned to El Paso by way of Mexico, being allowed to cross the line without question, but later the ruse was discovered and he was arrested. Hong is winding up his affairs preparatory to leaving for China.

Berlin.—Sir Ernest Cassel, the English financier, has, according to announcement made here, arranged to establish a foundation of $1,000,000, the income from which is to be used for the benefit of poor Germans seeking employment in England and poor British subjects seeking work in Germany. The new foundation will be in memory of the late King Edward of England, who was a friend of Sir Ernest and with whom the financier had been closely associated for many years. He was among the last persons to be received by the King before his death.

SUMMARY OF PAST WEEK'S COAST NEWS

Interesting Events Among Our Neighbors in the Far West Reviewed.

What Has Transpired on the Border of the Broad Pacific From Alaska to Mexico.

Sacramento.—Through a deal made between Manager Graham of the Sacramento Senators and the Boston American club Southpaw Ben Hunt, who has been twirling great ball for the Senators this season, left for St. Louis to join the Red Sox squad.

Berkeley.—Professor Myer E. Jaffa of the agricultural department of the University of California, has appointed C. H. McCharles, an assistant in the food chemistry department. McCharles graduated in 1907 from the State University and has since occupied the position of assistant in the soil department.

Tacoma, Wash.—Responding to the call for soldiers to help fight forest fires, Companies E and M, First Regiment U. S. Infantry, left the maneuver camp at American Lake for eastern Oregon. Three companies of the Fourteenth Infantry were sent to the Polo Indian reservation in Montana to battle with the forest fires.

San Francisco.—The magnificent new building of the Young Men' Christian Association on Golden Gate avenue will be opened November 1. In the building, which is one of the finest of its kind in the world, will be a salt water swimming tank, two gymnasiums, more than 3000 gymnasium lockers, restaurant and 150 living rooms for young men.

Weiser, Idaho.—The body of Joseph Brown, a miner in the Seven Devils district and the owner of several valuable claims has been found at the foot of an abandoned mine shat. He disappeared in the spring of 1909, at a time when he was known to have a large sum of money. Owing to deep snow in the mountains, it was supposed he fell into a canyon and perished.

San Francisco.— Customs Collector Stratton will receive proposals until September 15 for the furniture and other office equipment of the new custom-house building. Specifications may be obtained from the chief clerk or the assistant custodian in the Appraisers' building. It is expected that $50,000 will be expended. Local merchants will be given the preference over eastern bidders if their bids are as low.

San Francisco.—The California Football League, an organization of teams that will play the American game, will begin its schedule on October 2. Each team will play 10 games in the series that will last until December 25. The teams that are represented in the organization are the Yosemites and the Hospital Corps teams of this city, the Winged V's and Telegraphs of Mare Island, the Stockton Athletic Club and the Century Club team of Oakland.

Hanford.— Construction work was begun last week on the Hanford and Summit Lake Railroad, an electric line that is to be 18 miles in length, penetrating the fertile region of the King River delta. The work was begun at Hardwick and crews will proceed simultaneously to Hanford on the east and Summit Lake on the west. Construction work, it is announced, will be completed in 90 days and electric trains will be in operation within three and a half months.

Stanford University.—A bulletin has just been issued by the University health officers requiring new and stringent rules to be observed before the collegians will be allowed to register as students of the University. Only those living in houses meeting the approval of the committee will be allowed to become active at the University. All of the fraternity and sorority clubhouses will be limited as to the number of members they may house. This strong ruling has been made to prevent any possibility of an epidemic such as visited here about eight years ago.

San Francisco.—The Central California Protective Baseball Association has been organized by about 50 managers of amateur teams. Each manager presented a list of 12 men that will compose his team for the remainder of the playing season. The constitution calls for all players connected with the league to sign contracts with their respective managers at the beginning of the playing season. If the player fails to sign a contract the fact that he plays with one team for three successive games will be interpreted to mean that he will remain with the nine for the season.

AMBROSE McSWEENEY
FOR
COUNTY TAX COLLECTOR
REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE

GERMANY'S JEAN VALJEAN.

Millionaire Philanthropist Who 40 Years Ago Was a Bandit.

Herr Charles May, of Berlin, may be termed the Jean Valjean of Germany. Millionaire whose time and money were spent in doing good, author of religious books and altogether a splendid figure of Christian manhood. May was just a few days ago branded by a jury as the perpetrator of many violent crimes in southern Saxon mountains forty long years ago, where he led a band of desperate brigands. May, who is 70 years old, collapsed and was put under guard to prevent his committing suicide. The charges were made by Wilhelm Lebius, a trade union leader. May sued for libel. The jury decided that Lebius had proven the allegations in a court at Charlottenburg, a suburb of Berlin. Not only was it proven that Herr May had been a notorious bandit, but there is no doubt but what he is the author of a long series of cheap novels written many years ago in which he describes the deeds he had committed. Herr May is a splendid linguist, speaking even Chinese and Choctaw.

A Curious Custom.

In observance of a custom, which is said to have originated over 500 years ago, 21 aged widows of the parish of St. Bartholomew the Great, London, attended the church the other forenoon to receive sixpence each, which they had to pick off a gravestone. The custom is the survival of a bequest left by a lady for the provision of doles for widows over 60 years of age, on condition that prayers were offered for her soul every Good Friday. The tombstone from which the money is picked is supposed to be that of the benefactress, but it is so crumbled with age that it is impossible to say whose it is. This uncertainty, however, does not interfere with the usefulness of the coins to any considerable extent.

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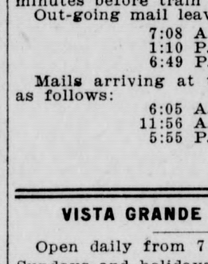
CIVIC SOCIETIES.

COLMA-VISTA GRANDE AERIE, No. 1848 F. O. E. meets every Thursday evening in Colma Hall at 8:30 p. m
GEO. W. SAVAGE, Worthy President.
ANTONE STURLA, Secretary.
Visiting brothers welcome.



OLIVE GROVE, No. 116, U. A. O. D. Meets every Friday night in Colma Hall, Colma, Cal., at 8:30.
JOSEPH CAVALLI, Noble Arch.
WM. SPELLMAN, Secretary.
Visiting brothers welcome.

THE CHURCHES.

CATHOLIC.

Colma—Mass, 9:30 a. m.
Ocean View—7:30. and 11:00.
South San Francisco—8:30.

Vista Grande M. E. Church—Rev. David Ralston, Pastor; Rev. J. E. Pescott, Asst.—Services 11 a. m. and 7 p. m.; Sunday School, 10 a. m.; Prayer Meeting, Thursdays; Junior League, Saturdays, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Meeth, Supt.; Epworth League, Sundays, 6:30 p. m., Miss Ada Turner, Pres.; Ladies' Aid, alternate Tuesday, 2:30 p. m., Mrs. Redding, Pres.

Grace Presbyterian Church—Rev. Olney Kinkead Walker, pastor (Res., 211 Crocker Bvd.). Preaching 8 p. m. Sunday School, 10 a. m.

POSTOFFICE NOTICE.

Postoffice open daily from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M. Sundays, 8 A. M. to 9 A. M.
Money order window opened from 7 A. M. to 5:45 P. M.
Letters for registration must be posted half an hour previous to the time for closing the mail.
Mails are dispatched from office 15 minutes before train time.
Out-going mail leaves as follows:

7:08 A. M.
1:10 P. M
6:49 P. M.

Mails arriving at this office are due as follows:

6:05 A. M
11:56 A. M.
5:55 P. M.

G. W. TAYLOR
Postmaster

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LATE CHIEF JUSTICE

Melville W. Fuller Possessed Great Administrative Ability.

First to Stop Phonetic Spelling—Bad Land Titles in the District of Columbia Probed by Committee.

Washington.—The late chief justice of the Supreme court, Melville W. Fuller of Illinois, was regarded in Washington as an ideal man for presiding officer of that august bench. He attained his high position in spite of the fact that when President Cleveland appointed him he was only a practising lawyer of no great national reputation and had never held a judicial office. The skepticism which met his appointment was almost as universal as is now the judgment that Mr. Fuller ranked with his illustrious predecessors as a practical and hard-working man.

Originally holding to legal tenets which grew to be out of touch with

Melville W. Fuller.

modern thought, the late chief justice well illustrated the purpose of the bench by listening to the reasonable arguments of lawyers better versed at the outset than he, and before the end of his judicial career was found in the Supreme court record reversing the applied principles of law which he brought with him to Washington. By many astute lawyers this is regarded as one of the most striking examples of the largeness of the judicial mind of the late chief justice.

Combined with these judicial functions great administrative ability is required of the chief justice of the Supreme court. This quality Chief Justice Fuller possessed in great degree.

Few, if any, complaints have ever been made during his administration as presiding officer of the court that the wheels of justice of the highest tribunal of the land were turning too slowly or unevenly. Behind the outward manifestation of the courtly gentleman and his mild-mannered voice, which in recent years has been almost inaudible to those seated on the edge of the court room, was a tremendous force of character and a keen sense of justice and a capability for hard and persistent work wholly out of proportion with his years.

Justice Fuller never pretended to voice the opinions of any one but himself and had no liking for the limelight. His position in Washington made it possible for him to fix his social status where he willed. He had no liking whatever for anything smacking of ostentatious display. On and off the bench he was the personification of judicial dignity. He possessed a sense of humor which he employed quietly and with effect. The subjects of his conversation were full of substance, scholarly and profound and rich in wisdom.

It was Justice Fuller who practically settled the fate of the Roosevelt propaganda for phonetic spelling. At the time when congress was daily receiving messages from the White House spelled in the new form of orthography and when the house of representatives was trying to nerve itself to the point of putting a quietus on this new system Justice Fuller quietly squelched its use in the Supreme court. At that time the government printing office, under orders from President Roosevelt, was printing all documents for the executive departments, including the department of justice, in phonetic spelling. This included briefs which were submitted to the Supreme court. In a land case presented to the court Solicitor General Henry M. Hoyt offered one of these briefs. In glancing through it hastily Chief Justice Fuller espied a quotation from an opinion rendered by former Associate Justice Bradley, in which the word "through" was spelled "thru."

"Did I understand you to say that this purports to be a literal quotation from the opinion of Justice Bradley?" inquired the chief justice.

It was not necessary for him to say more. Mr. Hoyt realized from this inquiry that phonetic spelling would not be tolerated by the Supreme court, and that serious blunder had been made in changing the spelling used by a former member of that court. He promptly and quietly informed the court that there would be no repetition of the offense. That ended phonetic spelling in the third co-ordinate branch of the government, and shortly thereafter congress itself limited its use to correspondence between the executive departments.

With other members of the court, Justice Fuller had an abhorrence for those who used its decisions as a vehicle for making money on the stock market. Nothing was ever said on the subject in open court, but every obstacle was put in the way of such persons when opportunity offered. When the Consolidated Gas case from New York was decided it was an open secret that a lawyer who had a telephonic connection with a stock broker had made a good round sum of money out of it. When the company later petitioned for a rehearing before the court, the lawyer again was on hand prepared if possible to duplicate his former winning. He waited all day for the expected announcement, but it was not until he gave up his quest that he found that the decision had been given to the chief clerk of the court by Justice Fuller early in the day, and he in turn had quietly informed the newspaper men.

PROBE BAD LANDS TITLES.

A report recently made to congress by a commission appointed to examine land titles in the District of Columbia disclosed that many lots of land occupied by modern business houses and residences in the national capital are still owned by the government, notwithstanding the present tenants believe they have a clear title to the property. For example, the Washington Gaslight company occupies a whole square on Twenty-eighth street, which is claimed by the government. A paving company occupies a large tract of land near Rock creek to which the government lays claim. A triangular piece of land, now occupied by many residences, is according to the report, the property of the government.

This question of land titles in the national capital is not a new one. Two years ago congress created a commission to study it. The commission consisted of the attorney general, the secretary of war, Senator Scott of West Virginia; Representative Bartholdt of Missouri, and one of the district commissioners. The report reveals a horrible land tangle, which the courts will probably never be able to straighten out. The tangle is the outcome of the wild speculation in real estate that took place for a good many years after the capital was laid out.

The story, according to the lawyers who have conducted the investigation, is one of romance and disaster. James Greenleaf of Massachusetts, from whose family the poet Whittier took his middle name, was according to the story, laid before congress, the first and greatest of the three land operators whose names figure most in the early deeds. Greenleaf made the first contract to buy of the commissioners who distributed the parcels of land in possession of the United States. He was joined later by Robert Morris, the financier of the revolution, and by John Nicholson. All three before their death were in jail for debts growing out of their ventures in Washington land. What Morris made through his financial transactions during the dark days of the revolution he lost in Washington lands.

Private lands were acquired in Washington in the early days by a very simple process. The territory "not exceeding" ten miles square was ceded to the United States government by Maryland and Virginia and placed under the authority of three commissioners, appointed by the president. They or any two of them were required, under the direction of the

Senator Scott.

president, to survey and by proper metes and bounds define and limit a district of territory, and the territory so defined was established as a permanent seat of the government of the United States. Power was given the commissioners to purchase or accept land on the eastern side of the Potomac, for the use of the United States, and the commissioners were further required to provide suitable buildings for the accommodation of congress, the president and public officers of the government of the United States. It was to raise money to erect the public buildings that the government planned to sell its land to private parties.

The report to congress relates that President Washington met with the original proprietors in Georgetown, March 29, 1791. As a result of this conference, an agreement was entered into which resulted in certain deeds of trust, under which the proprietors of the land conveyed their holdings in trust to Thomas Beall, son of George Beall, and John MacKall Gantt. In consideration of the sum of five shillings and the various trusts, each of the proprietors conveyed his land to be laid out into such streets, squares, parcels and lots as the president might approve for the purpose of the federal city. For the residue, the various parcels were to be fairly divided, one-half to go to the original proprietors of the land and the other half to the United States.

JOY at LAST

By CLAUDIA SISSON

Joy had known about it from the first. From the tiny wine-covered porch of the house where she lived with her Aunt Marshall who had taken her when she was left an orphan baby and had sent her to school until she could support herself by teaching, she had often on a Sunday afternoon seen Billy saunter past with Haroldine.

Haroldine was then one of the prettiest girls in town and also one of the best dressed. She thought a great deal about her clothes and had nothing that was not becoming and tasteful. Joy had always envied Haroldine her clothes, even as far back as the days when they had studied together in the second grade, for little girls, like big ones, feel the social distinction implied between washed hair ribbons and those that are fresh from the bolt.

Haroldine had always held herself above Joy and beyond Joy's reach. She had money and was considered fashionable. Joy was neither pretty no well-to-do, nor popular. Many people did not know her even by sight. Sometimes Haroldine pretended she did not.

As for Billy, Joy had always known him. They had lived for years on the same street in adjoining houses. His mother was a widow, a kind, sensible woman. After she died, suddenly of heart trouble, Billy sold his house and struck out for himself. He was bright and ambitious and people liked him. Haroldine's father took him into his office and Haroldine began to take notice of him.

Young men were scarce in Westmore, and one so personable as Billy was not likely to be neglected. Haroldine asked him to dinner to meet her friends occasionally. And Billy accepted all invitations gladly. He seemed completely under her spell. And he never came back to West street to call upon Joy.

Joy loved Billy, and she suffered. She felt that he was going to marry Haroldine. It seemed the most nat-

Joy Lost Her Voice in Surprise.

ural thing in the world that Haroldine should care as much for him as she did.

But one day a rumor startled her. Mrs. Marks, who was much given to harmless gossip, said that she had heard that Haroldine had refused to marry Billy. Joy was stunned. To think that any girl who was so lucky as to get a chance to marry Billy should refuse him! Glad as she was for herself, she was yet sorry for Billy. It was cruel of Haroldine to treat him so.

A week later as Joy sat alone upon the front steps on a moonlight evening trying to get the better of her heartache a man walked down the street, saw her, hesitated and came straight up to her.

"Good evening, Joy. This is a beautiful night, isn't it?" he said.

Joy had lost her voice in her surprise. Her heart beat so loudly that she was afraid he must hear. She could do no more than smile at him, but he seemed to accept that as sufficient greeting, for he sat down beside her and began to talk to her. Once in a while he sighed and she knew what he was sighing for. Yet it was such dear delight to have him there beside her that she created herself to be as entertaining as she could. Her pity for him overcame her natural shyness. In consequence, Billy remained for a long time. And the next evening he came again. And then he asked her to marry him.

"My mother always wished it," he said. "She liked you, Joy, I like you, too. And I'll be awfully good to you. I'm going away next week to the city to see if I can't find a job there. If I do, I'd like you to marry me as soon as you can get ready."

Joy consented. She was glad to have him at any cost. And when he kissed her her grateful heart was ready to break. She knew that he did not love her, that it was Haroldine he wanted and that his wounded pride had driven him to do what he was doing.

"But he shall never regret it," Joy promised herself.

He went away as he had said he would and two days later he wrote that he had secured a position. So Joy hurried her simple preparations. She had saved a little money and she planned to make it pay for her entire "setting out" as Aunt Marshall called it. Aunt Marshall gave her as much as she could from her little store and added there unto her blessing, which Joy felt enriched her more than all her gifts.

Joy and Billy were married and went away to the city to go to housekeeping in a four-room flat. Joy proved to be a marvelous little housewife; she juggled with the dimes until they did the work of dollars; she kept Billy's clothes in perfect order; her dinners were the best of their kind to be had. She never troubled Billy with complaints or any demonstration; she simply loved—and waited. In return Billy rather neglected her. He was kind and appreciative, yet he accepted her as a matter of course. His disappointment was still recent enough to hurt.

They had been married three years then the baby came. He was a beauty—big, dimpled, merry, all smiles and giggles and with adorable wooing ways. They called him Robert, which presently resolved itself into Bobby. Then for the first time Billy woke up to the fact that Joy was of real importance; she was his boy's mother. He planned and lived and saved for that boy. And Joy looked on, stifling her longing and trying to be content. But it seemed a long time to wait.

When Bobby was four years old Aunt Marshall died and left to Joy the little house in Westmore and a few thousands of dollars, which were all her worldly possessions. Then, for the first time, Joy expressed the homesickness which she had silently endured so long.

"Let us go back," she pleaded. "Westmore is better for the boy and for us, too. We can live in the house and you can have the money to start in business with. You'll be sure to find some opening there."

Billy had fallen into the habit of taking Joy's advice. He hated to go back where Haroldine was; he had not heard anything concerning her in all the seven years he had been married and away. He still sighed with unutterable longing when he thought of her. A man's first love dies hard. Yet it came to pass that one day he and Joy packed up their belongings and set forth for Westmore. Very quietly they entered the little house which had been Aunt Marshall's. Very quietly, also, Billy began to look about for a way in which to make a living. He found it at last. A partnership in a good business was for sale and he bought it ith Joy's money and what he had of his own.

From the first day of his arrival he had been on the outlook for Haroldine. But Haroldine was not in Westmore. He learned that her father had died the year before and that she had gone with some friends to California. It was not known when she would return. People had forgotten that Billy had ever been interested in Haroldine. Perhaps Haroldine herself had forgotten. Certainly it ceased to be a living reality to all save him and Joy.

The business in which Billy engaged thrived wonderfully. He had brought to it the experience and now energy that it needed. It was soon said of him that he was making money. Women who, seven years before had not known Joy, came to call upon her and ask her to their houses. They made parties for her. Soon she was drawn into such a whirl of society as Westmore afforded. By spring Billy had decided that if they were to return any of their social obligations at all they must have a larger house. He bought a lot in the fashionable quarter of the town and proceeded to have a house erected upon it. The house was finished and they were living in it when Haroldine came home. Joy heard of her return first. Then Billy heard. But neither mentioned the fact to the other.

When invitations came from Mrs. Herbert Crosby for her musicle on the 9th, Joy accepted them for himself and Billy, knowing very well that Haroldine would be there. There was a good deal of anguish, a good deal of uncertainty in Joy's mind the night she dressed for the musicle, but she hid it all under a brave little smile. She wore a black dress of jetted lace. In those seven years Joy had grown becomingly stout.

Men admired Joy and considered Billy a lucky fellow to have such a wife. And Billy himself was proud of her. When he saw her that night standing beside Haroldine, he felt a pang of revelation as turned him sick at heart. Haroldine was still Miss Ross and with no immediate prospect of changing her name. Her pale blue silk looked too young for her; she had grown visably thinner; her eye-brows showed their penciling and her cheeks their rouge. Beside Joy's fresh, young matronliness she looked faded and inane and overdone. And when she turned to Billy with a coquetish smile he realized poignantly that he had been a fool for seven years and thanked God that Haroldine had refused him.

At home after the party he took Joy in his arms and kissed her many times—kissed her as a man kisses the woman he loves and has won. In his penitance he confessed a great many things, but the sweetest thing of all he told her was that he loved her and her only.

"You, Joy, you—for all these years and I have not known it until tonight. I wasn't much of a lover and I haven't been much of a husband, but if you'll forgive me I'll make it all up to you, dear.

Above her scintillating black laces, Joy's face shone happily. Her waiting was over. The good she had prayed for was here forever.

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HIS SUBSTITUTE STENOGRAPHER

By STACY E. BAKER

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Dalton was a diffident man. This diffidence, however, did not protect him from the subtle machinations of one Greek god, Eros.

Miss Holly, Dalton's substitute stenographer, was, in the eyes of the infatuated young insurance man, the prettiest girl in all the world. Her dark, wavy hair, black eyes and her slight graceful form were indeed all that was to be desired, and the fresh daintiness of the maid subjected her employer's heart to excited pit-a-pats each time she entered the office.

Miss Moore, Dalton's regular typist, and an antique that had been handed down to the successive owners of the business since its establishment, was a vinegar-faced person, and her mere presence in the Dalton sanctum had been a keener incentive for him to plunge recklessly into the complexities of business. Miss Sophia Moore was conspicuously homely.

Miss Moore was not demonstrative. She either answered yes or not to her employer's rare questions, and she knew his business better than he did himself. In all his five years at the head of the local branch of the business his stenographer had been faithfully at her desk each day. Nor had she availed herself of proposed vacations.

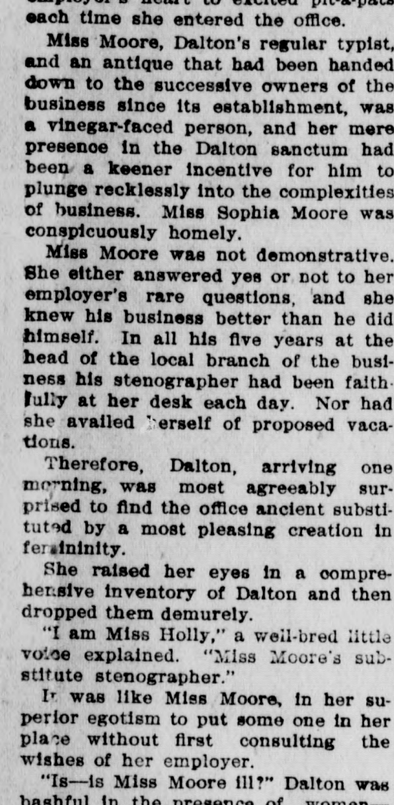
Therefore, Dalton, arriving one morning, was most agreeably surprised to find the office ancient substituted by a most pleasing creation in femininity.

She raised her eyes in a comprehensive inventory of Dalton and then dropped them demurely.

"I am Miss Holly," a well-bred little voice explained. "Miss Moore's substitute stenographer."

It was like Miss Moore, in her superior egotism to put some one in her place without first consulting the wishes of her employer.

"Is—is Miss Moore ill?" Dalton was bashful in the presence of women—especially when they were pretty women. He would have liked to give a frigid touch to the question, but to his



"What Business School Did You Graduate From?"

intense disgust his voice broke to a frightened squeak. The red blotted the bronze from his thin cheeks.

"Oh, no!" Miss Holly glanced curiously at the young proprietor. "She isn't ill. She has decided to take a vacation, that is all."

"Funny," mused Dalton aloud, "that she didn't say anything about it. Not," he added ironically, "that it is any of my business, only—well, office etiquette, you know—er—sort of preserves the custom.

It was the girl's turn to blush.

"I am sure I know nothing about it," she advanced coldly. Then, with a touch of the hauteur of the real incumbent of that particular chair of stenography, she said: "Any letters?"

Dalton ruffled the thick, black hair over his broad brow with puzzled fingers.

"I—I believe so," he responded, his moment of temerity gone. "I—I—why yes, I believe there are a few."

The girl was no adept either with the machine or pencil. Several times she cast appealing eyes toward the young man, causing him to flounder woefully in his dictation. Telepathically, Dalton received this message: "Not so fast, please." Once spotless sheets, upon their emersion from the typewriter, were spotless no longer, but smudged and bit into by an emery-toothed ink eraser. Dalton gingerly fingered an effusion positively bristling with errors.

"By the way, Miss Holly," casually asked the real estate man. "What business school did you graduate from, and where were you employed previous to your coming here?"

An eloquent silence caused him to turn and stare at the white faced girl. There was a terrorized, hunted look in her eyes hard to define.

"Never mind," added the man, hastily. "Mere idle curiosity, you know," he ended weakly. "I—er—just wondered."

Miss Holly gave a relieved gasp.

"One would have thought I had sentenced her to be shot," grumbled Dalton to himself. His thoughts reverted to the absent Miss Moore and her sublime nerve in leaving this most incapable slip of a girl in her place. And still—

He was glad!

Dalton, although uncomfortable in the presence of pretty girls, was a most appreciative admirer—at a distance. The other sex, in a wholesome, honesty way, appealed to him. But a hard struggle with fate had given more frivolous youths with doting fathers and unlimited bank accounts the advantage. When Dave Dalton was financially able to rest from the labors of his early years and take his pleasure with the sugar-and-cream youth of the land he found the inexplicable fear in his heart that would have been weaned away had he had the time to mingle with the fair sex in early youth.

He watched them from a distance.

Despite the work turned out by this girl substitute she was unusually fair to look upon. Dalton revelled in her presence, even though he writhed at her spelling, her punctuation, her proneness to error.

A month passed. Dalton, now blindly accustomed to an extremely bad stenographer, wondered at the prolonged absence of Miss Moore.

"By the way, Miss Holly." He approached the subject without a symptom of the bashful preamble that would have weakened the phrase some months before. He and the slim maid at the typewriter were on a firm footing of friendship. "When is Miss Moore to return?"

Results were surprising. Miss Holly turned a painfully red face to her employer, and her eyes were deep with the old appeal.

"Am I—am I not doing the work all right?" The question quivered on the sensitive lips of the girl. Dalton strove his best to hide the telltale light in his eyes, as they rested upon the becoming stain covering her cheeks.

"Why, certainly," he hastened to assure her. "Only it seems to me that she is taking an unusually long vacation. Probably she is making up for lost time," he hastened to add. "Anyhow, I don't care. She has never been away before, and—er—I rather like it. She can stay as long as she likes."

To Dalton's amazement, the girl flung her pretty arms recklessly down on the protesting keys, and burst into convulsive sobs.

In an instant the youth was out of his chair, and bashfulness and the ethics of a well regulated business office forgotten, was on his knees beside the girl, one firm arm about her.

"Do—d—don't," gasped the weeping maid. "You don't know what I have done."

"But I don't care," protested Dalton, the victim of conflicting emotions. "Only for heaven's sake stop crying. You don't need to worry. You—you can have Miss Moore's job. I'll discharge her when she returns. Listen, girl, I love you; I want you near me always." He floundered wildly. "Can't you see how it is? I—I want you to marry me."

Through tear-misted eyes, the substitute stenographer looked up at him, suddenly calm.

"I must confess," she began tragically, and resolutely thrust his arm aside. "There—there is no Miss Moore."

"Is no Miss Moore?" reiterated her employer, inanely.

"No!" gasped the girl. "Nor—nor no Miss Holly."

"Never mind," soothed Dalton. "Tell me some other time. You are hysterical, dear."

The girl flushed. "Miss Moore was my aunt," she said, "and—and she wanted to marry, and—and she did, and so there is no Miss Moore. She told me to deceive you until I learned to do the work better. I am sorry—ah, I really am—I am awfully sorry. Then, half reminiscently: "I didn't know that any one could be as nice as you."

"I love you, girl." Dalton's voice was husky with emotion. "Isn't that reason enough for being good to you?"

"Ya-us," faltered the voice of the maid. "But—but my name isn't Miss Holly. It is Holly Moore."

Knew How to Advertise.

"How did you happen to get four times as many letters as I did?" said one washerwoman who had advertised for work by the day to another who had advertised for the same thing.

"Wound up my advertisement by saying I was on a diet," said the lucky one. "That 'on a diet' notice goes right to the heart of stingy souls who are trying to cut down expenses. They hate to figure on a washerwoman's meals and jump at the chance of getting one who doesn't eat."

Alaska's Forest Area.

It is estimated that the total forest and woodland area of Alaska is approximately 100,000,000 acres, or about 27 per cent. of the land area of the territory. Of these about 20,000,000 acres may possibly bear timber of sufficient size and density to be used as saw timber, while the other 80,000,000 acres is mostly woodland which bears some saw timber, but mostly only firewood.

Tact.

"Helen," demanded the stern mother, "what are all these little stars at the end of this young man's letter?"

Now, some girls would have blushed and admitted they were kisses, but not Helen.

"You see, mamma," she replied, calmly, "he is a student of astronomy, and the little stars indicate the position of certain planets in the solar system."

FRANK VERNON'S QUEST of the MUSE

By JANE OSBORN

(Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press.)

Frank Vernon had decided to write his masterpiece. Plot, character and incident had all shaped themselves in his mind, and he was sure that two of three months of uninterrupted work would see the book ready for the publishers.

"But I can't write the thing here," he said to the young man who shared his small boarding house room. He gazed disconsolately at the assortment of cravats, ink bottles, pipes, slippers, books, pencils and shaving mugs that cluttered chairs, beds, bureaus, desk and table. "Some of the old duffers who turned out good stuff lived in garrets, but I'll bet you the price of a good lunch that the garrets didn't have much in them."

"You ought to get married, old man," said Jimmy, his room-mate, cheerfully, as he searched energetically for a handkerchief in the bookcase. "It's great the way a girl can keep things in order."

"I couldn't afford it, and, besides, I don't want to. But really, Jimmy, I'm in earnest. I want to get out in the country, away from all distractions, and in the cool green quiet of the fragrant woods pursue the fleeting muse of literature. If I can't catch her I'll come back and take that position the Daily Courier people said would be ready for me next fall."

Jimmy laughed. "I know just the place for you to go," he said. "A quiet farmhouse on the edge of a wooded hill. Two of the quietest people in the world live there and take boarders in summer."

"That's all right, excepting the other boarders. They'd be a distraction as bad as cravats and slippers all over the furniture."

"I can fix that up," announced Jimmy, confidently. "My little sister's staying there, and I'll write her a letter and tell her a friend of mine, who's engaged to a girl who's traveling in Europe, is coming down to seek peace and comfort in solitude. I'll ask her to put the others on, so they'll let you alone."

Thus it was that, a couple of weeks later, Frank Vernon, with two suitcases containing a minimum of cravats and a maximum of pads, pencils and pens, reached the peaceful, comfortable farmhouse where Mr. and Mrs. Gray took summer boarders.

The first evening of his stay, Frank met Patricia, Jimmy's sister, a tall, slim young woman, with soft hair and deep, dark eyes.

The next day Frank started forth in quest of the muse, his pockets bulging comfortably with pipe and tobacco pouch, plenty of soft pencils, paper, and a bundle of sandwiches. He struck joyfully from the road, up the wooded hill, determined to seek out a comfortable spot where he could come every day to work.

Almost at the crest of the little hill he came to the very spot he was seeking. A great bowlder, jutting over the edge of the hill formed a small platform or outlook, giving a charming view up and down the valley.

Frank climbed up to the flat surface of the rock. From a fissure in the middle of it grew a plucky little pine tree, and in its shade he threw himself down on the soft carpet of moss and cones. The distant tinkle of cowbells sounded from the pastures below. Bird calls came from the branches above, a gentle breeze rustled through the trees, and a near-by brook muttered pleasantly.

"If the muse I'm seeking lives in these parts at all," said Frank, as he sprawled in the sunshine, "I'm sure she lives here. Hello," he said, suddenly sitting up. "There she comes now!"

Mingled with the sound of bird and brook and rustling leaves came a girl's clear voice, singing. Presently over the bowlder edge appeared a brown cap, a stray curl or two, and then two surprised, dark eyes.

The voice stopped suddenly as Jimmy's sister recognized Frank. "Well, how did you find it? It's mine," she said.

"I'm in search of a muse and I thought she might live here."

"I'm the only muse that lives here. If I'm not the muse you're looking for you can go. I shan't, for this is my house and I come here every day."

She unpinned her cap and fastened it to one of the branches above her, deposited a basket of fruit and biscuits at the foot of the tree and sat down.

"I'll keep you from getting lonesome, if you're going to stay," she announced. "What's her name?"

"Whose name?"

"Oh, Jimmy told me about her, you know."

"Oh, of course," said Frank, flushing as he recalled his role of engaged man. "It's—oh, it's Angelina."

"Beautiful! Is she little or big?"

"Um—why, Arabella's not exactly either; sort of both," said Frank, desperately.

"Well," said the girl, "I know just what Arabell-Angelina looks like." She looked at him and her dark eyes sparkled with laughter.

"I call her Angelina for short," stammered Frank, boldly.

"Never mind. Some day you must tell me more about her. But I'll not tease you any more today. Shall I read to you?"

And so the morning passed, Patricia reading from a book a poems and a magazine she had brought with her and Frank lying on the ground listening and watching her. When lunch time came they shared their sandwiches and fruit. Frank brought water from the little brook to drink and Patricia gathered flowers for festiveness.

The summer passed as summers will pass. Frank's masterpiece fared badly. For between doubt as to whether he had better admit that Angelina was a myth, and so lose Patricia's friendship, or persist in the deceit and so lose a chance of making her care for him, his mind was in no state for steady work.

Every day he sought the home of the muse, and sometimes he wrote. But he found impassioned odes and gentle sonnets more to his liking than the stirring romance of adventure and life that he had planned for his masterpiece. Sometimes, Patricia came to read to him, and to keep him from grieving too deeply for Angelina. But whenever he led the conversation from Angelina in particular and the countryside in general, to talk of Patricia and himself, the muse would laughingly don her hat, pick up her books and desert him for the day.

Toward the end of August, Frank decided to confess, and then go home to the waiting Courier position.

"Patricia," he began one morning, "I came up here this summer in search of a muse, and I haven't found her; so I'm going back to the city to work."

"I suppose you and Angelina-Arabella will have a dear little flat," said the muse, gazing down on the sleepy little valley. "Is she home yet?"

"That's another thing," said Frank, hopefully. "You see, she is never coming back. In fact, she's—you see, there isn't any Angelina."

Patricia turned to him and laughed. "Do you suppose that I ever believed in the dear thing for more than five minutes?" she asked. "Don't you suppose I guessed right away, and made Jimmy tell me she was a fake? Do you suppose, if I hadn't known all about her I should have let you—" She stopped, blushing, and turned away again.

"You mean fall in love with the muse of these woods, Patricia?" asked Frank, going to her.

"No," smiled the muse, "I mean make the muse fall in love with you."

The Church's Millinery Section.

Because many of the feminine members of the congregation of a Baptist church in a southern city insist on wearing their hats in church, its pastor has set aside a certain portion of the church as the "millinery section," for use of these hat wearers.

The minister announced that all women who come with large creations adorning their heads must either take them off or sit in the "millinery section."

The practise of women wearing hats during the services has been a subject of agitation for some time with the man attendants, and the pastor has from time to time openly opposed it. The minister commented rather sharply on the practise of wearing hats in church, and announced the new program for "a millinery section."

This is all right in its way, but to eliminate the hat is to eliminate the wearer. When it comes time for the separation of the sheep from the goats, the dominie will be charged up with the loss of souls and the dismembering of his church, because where the women are there the men will be also, especially the dominies.—Millinery Trade Review.

The Sign Carrier's Preferences.

"It's hard carrying a banner on a hot day," said a man who makes a living, such as it is, by carrying signs in the street, "and it's harder carrying it on a windy day, but in summer I'd rather carry a banner than a pair of sandwich boards.

"Carrying a high sign you do at least get a free circulation of air all the time around your body and legs, but with sandwich boards on you're all shut in. Hot work carrying sanwiches in summer, but in winter they do for an overcoat; in a way at least they keep the wind off you a little.

"So when I can pick and choose I carry a banner in summer and get inside the sandwich boards in winter. But easy as it looks, you can take it from me that any way you put it carrying signs is not really the easiest way in the world to make a living."

Embarrassing.

"Myrtilla," said the stern father at the breakfast table, "what line of goods does that young salesman represent?"

"He—he sells automobiles," faltered Myrtilla, glancing out of the window.

"He does, eh? Well, I thought perhaps he sold face powder. I saw a sample on his arm when he left last night."

And poor Myrtilla blushed redder than the strawberries.

Punctuality.

Blinks—It's all right for a man to be punctual, but Stickley carries it a little too far.

Jenks—How's that?

Blinks—Why, he wants a fellow to return borrowed money the day he promises to do so.

Avoiding Unpleasantness.

"Who gives this young woman away?" asked the minister.

"No use spoiling the party now," spoke up her father. "He'll find out for himself if he's only half as bright as I think he is."

IN THE LIMELIGHT

VAN VALKENBURG IS JUDGE

Judge Arba S. Van Valkenburgh, recently appointed United States district judge, western division of Missouri, is one of the youngest jurists on the federal bench. He is only 48 years of age, but his friends say this will not prevent him from making an enviable record.

Mr. Van Valkenburgh succeeded Senator Warner as United States district attorney for the western district of Missouri in 1905 and was reappointed by President Taft in December, 1909. He had previously served seven years as assistant to Major Warner in that office. He was born in Syracuse, N. Y., in 1862. When he was seven years old his parents removed to Illinois and later to Michigan. He was graduated from the University of Michigan in 1884, attaining high rank as a scholar.

Mr. Van Valkenburgh went to Kansas City in 1885 and entered the law offices of Dobson, Douglas and Trimble, being admitted to the Jackson county bar in 1888. The same year he formed a law partnership with D. J. Haff. He was married in 1889 to Miss Grace Ingold of Kansas City.

Mr. Van Valkenburgh was appointed assistant district attorney by Major Warner in 1898, succeeding William Draffen. Upon Major Warner's election to the senate in 1905 President Roosevelt appointed him to the place he since has held.

Law came naturally to Mr. Van Valkenburgh. His father, Lawrence Van Valkenburgh, was a justice of the peace back in New York in the early 60's.

Friends of the newly appointed judge say that at the department of justice in Washington Mr. Van Valkenburgh was considered as ranking among the ablest United States district attorneys in the country.

As United States district attorney, Mr. Van Valkenburgh first attracted national attention in the prosecution of all the packing companies to compel them to comply with the interstate commerce laws regarding the shipment of meats for export. He brought the suit in this jurisdiction and won it before Judge McPherson, sitting for Judge Philips.

POINDEXTER IN LIMELIGHT

Representative Miles Poindexter of Washington, candidate for the United States senate, whose cause has been espoused by Theodore Roosevelt, was born in Memphis, Tenn., fifty-two years ago and has lived in Washington nineteen years. He has served only one term in congress and has been identified with the insurgents, which makes the action of Colonel Roosevelt all the more important to national politics.

Mr. Poindexter has been a political foe of Richard A. Ballinger, secretary of the interior in the Taft cabinet, with whom Gifford Pinchot, former chief forester and friend of Roosevelt, has had a feud for some time.

The Washington congressman visited Colonel Roosevelt at Sagamore Hill a few days ago and came away in jubilant spirits. Roosevelt had promised to aid him in his fight for the senate and he had a right to feel happy, for help from Roosevelt means help of the right kind and Poindexter needed it.

Mr. Poindexter was educated at Fancy Hill academy, Rockbridge county, Va., and at Washington and Lee university, Lexington, Va., in both the academic and law courses. He located at Wallawalla, Wash., in 1891 and began the practise of law. He was elected prosecuting attorney of Wallawalla county in 1892 and in 1897 moved to Spokane. He was assistant prosecuting attorney for Spokane six years and in 1904 was elected judge of the superior court and remained on the bench until nominated for congress in the newly created third district of Washington. He was elected by a majority of 15,000.

When Secretary Ballinger learned that Colonel Roosevelt had promised to lend his influence to the Poindexter cause he expressed the belief that the former president had been misled as to the situation in Washington. The seat in the senate to which Representative Poindexter aspires is now held by Samuel Henry Piles, who is not in the race for re-election.

GIVES MILLIONS FOR BOYS

David J. Ranken, Jr., one of the wealthiest men of St. Louis, has acted literally upon that much-advertised saying of Andrew Carnegie, that "he who dies rich dies disgraced," and has turned over his entire fortune, estimated at a little more than $3,000,000, to the David J. Ranken, Jr., School of Mechanical Trades, which he founded, reserving only $3,000 a year for his own modest uses.

The school was established a year ago with an endowment of $500,000, its purpose being to give boys over fifteen years old a trade education for a nominal sum. The school has prospered and to amplify its usefulness the additional endowment by Mr. Ranken has been made.

Mr. Ranken, who was born in Londonderry, Ireland, in 1835, and who has been a resident of St. Louis since 1862, made his money in real estate and stock transactions. The students at the Ranken school are charged only $30 a year, payable in three installments, and are given a two years' course. All their education is of a practical kind.

Ranken occupies three small rooms over a grocery. When he enters the door and climbs to his rooms he shuts out the world and declines to be seen. Here he has lived for years and worked out the plans and ambition of his life—the founding of the trades school where poor boys can receive a trade education for a nominal fee.

Mr. Ranken visits his school every day and watches the boys at work. He wastes no time in teaching theory in the lecture rooms unless it has some practical application in the shop work. Geometry is taught, but instead of having the boys compute the columns of a cone, they are taught the holding capacity of a funnel of like dimensions. Classroom work in all branches of drawing, carpentry, bricklaying, painting and steam engineering is along similar practical lines.

ASTOUNDS CHOATE'S FRIENDS

Not only the judges and lawyers of the country but all citizens who follow the affairs of the nation were astonished when charges of unprofessional conduct were made against Joseph H. Choate, former ambassador from the United States to Great Britain.

The American Bar association, of which Mr. Choate is a former president, will thoroughly probe the charges at its convention in Chattanooga, Tenn., next month and Mr. Choate's friends say there is no doubt that the verdict will completely exonerate him from all blame.

James R. Watts of Staten island is Mr. Choate's accuser. He alleges that Mr. Choate caused him to lose hundreds of thousands of dollars through "omissions and wrongful acts" while acting as his attorney. Mr. Choate lost no time in demanding a thorough probe of the charges, the first ever made against him in his long and honored career.

Mr. Choate is 78 years old and internationally famous as a lawyer, diplomat, orator and after-dinner speaker. He was ambassador to the court of St. James from 1899 to 1905. His legal career began in 1855, when he was graduated as master of arts at Harvard and admitted to the bar of Massachusetts. He went to New York in 1856 and with the exception of the time he served as ambassador has been practising his profession there. He has been connected with many famous cases and was elected a bencher of the Inner Temple, England, in 1905, an honor conferred only on persons of distinction.

Mr. Choate's many friends say the charges against him are due to some mistake and is confident that the American Bar association will so determine.

Where is Your Hair?

In your comb? Why so? Is not the head a much better place for it? Better keep what is left where it belongs! Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, quickly stops falling hair. There is not a particle of doubt about it. We speak very positively about this, for we know.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's — Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

Indeed, the one great leading feature of our new Hair Vigor may well be said to be this—it stops falling hair. Then it goes one step further—it aids nature in restoring the hair and scalp to a healthy condition. Ask for "the new kind."

—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.—

TRADE N.B. MARK — ISSUED BY AUTHORITY OF UNITED GARMENT WORKERS OF AMERICA — SHIRTS

DEMAND THE BRAND

Standard UNION MADE SHIRTS

WALDORF HAIR STORE

Best Known — Known as the Best

A Visit to the Waldorf Hair Store while in San Francisco will convince you that you are in the right place. We do Hairdressing in the very latest style, Manicuring, Shampooing, Scalp and Facial Treatment. We carry the very finest Hair Goods on the Pacific Coast. Strict attention to Country Orders.

WALDORF HAIR STORE

Best Known — Known as the Best

241 Geary St., San Francisco

Tie Is Essential.

"Dad, what sort of a bureau is a matrimonial bureau?"

"O, any bureau that has five drawers full of women's fixings and one man's tie in it."—Houston Post.

TEHUANTEPEC ROUTE — A-H

AMERICAN-HAWAIIAN STEAMSHIP CO.

Tehuantepec Route

Regular Fast Freight Service

New York to Pacific Coast Ports and Hawaiian Islands—Sailings from New York every six days, making direct connection with Pacific steamers sailing from Salina Cruz, Mexico, every six days for San Francisco.

Pacific Coast Ports to New York—Also to Mexican and all principal European ports under through rate and through bills of lading. Sailings from San Francisco every twelve days.

For rates and further particulars apply to

DEARBORN & LAPHAM, Gen'l Agents, 8 Bridge St., New York — WILLIAMS, DIMOND & CO., Gen'l Agts., Pacific Coast, 310 Sansome St., San Francisco

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY When Your Eyes Need Care. You Will Like It

Liquid Form, 25c, 50c. Salve Tubes, 25c, $1.00.

Biliousness

"I have used your valuable Cascarets and I find them perfect. Couldn't do without them. I have used them for some time for indigestion and biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to everyone. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."—Edward A. Marx, Albany, N.Y.

CUT THIS OUT, mail it with your address to the Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Ill., and receive a handsome souvenir gold Bon Bon FREE.

WE SELL TO ANYBODY

San Francisco Plumbing Supply Co.

All new goods at wholesale prices guaranteed. Mission Street at 16th.

Society Drama.

"I am undone,' declared the beautiful heroine in Act II.

"Well, turn around and I'll hook you up," responded her husband with a bored air.—Kansas City Journal.

The New Flavor

Mapleine

(Flavor of Maple)

A flavoring used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. If not send 35c for 2 oz. bottle and recipe book.

CRESCENT MFG. CO.

Seattle, Wash.

NEW HOTEL LENOX

Centrally located one-half block off Market St. Rates $1 a day up. Steam heat and hot water in every room.

51 Powell St., between Eddy and Ellis Sts., San Francisco

PROBLEM WAS EASILY SOLVED

Amusing Story of American Girl Being Presented at European Royal Court.

An amusing story is being told in social circles in London about a young American woman who was anxious to be presented at a certain European court. Of course, the high officials had to make inquiries about her social status in her own country, and pronounced their veto, says the New York Herald. It could not be done. The daughter of a man who sold boots and shoes could not be received by his majesty at a royal court. The girl was in great distress, and promptly cabled home to her father. Next day she received the following reply:

"Nonsense. It's not selling. Am simply giving them away. See advertisement."

The cablegram she duly presented in the proper quarter, and, although the ending did not seem quite clear to the official mind, it was held to solve the difficulty. So she was presented at court as the daughter of an American gentleman who was noted as a great philanthropist.

Sacramento.—A dirigible balloon ascension, fancy rifle shooting and last but not least, a bucking buffalo, are the latest additions to the already crowded program for the Fiesta of the Dawn of Gold. The contract for the exhibition with a dirigible, the largest in the United States, was signed today with Prof. L. L. Hill. He agrees to stay in the air at least three quarters of an hour and to return to the starting point. He will also try for the world's altitude record and if he succeeds he will receive a special prize.

Adolph Topperwein and wife will give exhibitions of fancy shooting with rifles, shot-guns and revolvers. Topperwein is a champion in his class and his ability to hit small objects thrown in the air is marvelous. He is probably the greatest rifle shot in the country today. Mrs. Topperwein is the champion lady rifle shot of the world and the peer of most champions of the sterner sex.

The bucking buffalo is a recent addition to the Frontier Days show. In addition to the making it interesting for any venturesome cowboy who assays to ride him he will be seen in harness with a mate and in races with cow ponies.

Gladstone's Memory.

Gladstone's power of memory, Sir Edward Hamilton testifies, the London Chronicle says, was always one of his great assets. In his last years he often lamented that it was not what it had been, but even so it came triumphantly out of some remarkable tests.

In his 83d year he set himself to recall Manzoni's ode on the death of Napoleon, which as a young man he had translated into English. He had entirely forgotten his own version, but by dint of hard "digging" or "fishing up," as he called it, he wrote down 104 of the 108 Italian lines. Two years later he essayed to write from memory a complete list of all the men who had been his cabinet colleagues and enumerated 68 of the 70.

The veteran's testing how his memory survived, recalls Lord Palmerston a few weeks before his death climbing to the top of some high railings to ascertain how much bodily energy he had left.

Couldn't Stand Satire.

A burglar while attempting to rob a bloated bondholder of Maryville by mistake got into the humble residence of an editor next door. After unsuccessfully fumbling about for suitable assets for some time he was disgusted to observe the tenant of the house sitting up in bed and laughing at him.

"Aren't you old Skindersen, the capitalist?" inquired the housebreaker.

"Nary time," chuckled the journalist. "I'm the editor of the Screaming Eagle."

"Jerusalem!" said the burglar, looking at his stemwinder. "And here I've been wasting four precious hours on this branch almshouse. I say, old quill driver, you never poke fun at your subscribers, do you?"

"Not the cash ones."

"Exactly," said the burglar, taking out his wallet. "Here's six months subscription to call this thing square. If there's one thing on earth I can't stand, it's satire."—London Tit-Bits.

Over the Telephone.

"Hello! Is this the information editor?"

"Yes."

"Who is the president of Nicaragua?"

"Wait a minute, and I'll——"

"But I want to know who's president now—not who's going to be president a minute from now!"—Chicago Tribune.

A Definition.

Cobb—What's the difference between vision and sight?

Dobb—See those two girls across the street?

Cobb—Yes.

Dobb—Well, the pretty one I would call a vision, but the other one—she's a sight.

Kindly Bear with Him.

There was a young man in Ishpeming
Whose conduct we're far from condemning,
For he helped us one time
In our search for a rhyme,
By wedding a maiden named Fleming.
—Chicago Tribune.

"LUZON"

The Petaluma Home Industry Shoe for WORKMEN

An Honest exchange for any man's good money. Ask your dealer for Petaluma Shoes.

"OUR OWN MAKE"

NOLAN-EARL SHOE CO.

Manufacturers and Jobbers San Francisco

A Fire Drill.

"What kept you so late at the factory?"

"We were having a fire drill."

"Isn't that something new?"

"Nope; the boss was trying to drill it into the heads of the men that if they didn't improve the class of work they were turning out they would be fired."—Houston Post.

To Break In New Shoes.

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures hot, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures corns, ingrowing nails and bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A wire rack for carrying papers, cigars or other small articles in the hat has been invented by a Pittsburg man.

PATENT ATTORNEYS

DEWEY, STRONG & CO.—Founded 1860; U. S. and foreign patents; inventors' guide, 100 mechanical movements free. 1105 Merchants' Exchange Building, San Francisco.

Russia's copper production is increasing rapidly, amounting to 10,360, 14,554 and 16,591 tons in the past three years respectively.

Red, Weak, Weary, Watery Eyes

Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes. 50c. at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

If a married woman is very happy all the other women solemnly agree that they hope it will last—But.

GRAIN, BEANS, HONEY, WOOL, DRIED FRUIT TURKEYS AND CHICKENS WANTED

We will handle on consignment or buy outright for spot cash all kinds of produce. Write us before selling elsewhere. You will certainly find it greatly to your advantage to do so.

Mark and consign all shipments to

W. C. PRICE & CO.

Produce Merchants — San Francisco, Cal.

Lancashire, England, produces from 28,000,000 to 30,000,000 tons of coal a year, and employs over 116,000 persons in the industry.

"Any particular brand?" said the man. "Yes," said I, "the particular brand, Old Gilt Edge, and make it rye." And when I got it I went away happy.

Operating on the principle of ice tongs is a new wire cuspidor carrier, invented by a Pennsylvanian in the interest of clean hands.

Rheumatism Cured by Sero-Therapy.

Wonderful cures are made by our serum. Something new and handled only by us on the Pacific Coast. Write or see California Sero-Therapy Co. 110 Whittell Bldg., 166 Geary St., San Francisco, Cal.

A Chicago man claims to have perfected a process whereby twenty-two and a half gallons of 188 degree alcohol can be cheaply distilled from every ton of dry sawdust.

LAND SNAP

80 Acres or less with guaranteed water on easiest terms ever offered. Most prosperous county in State. Write for particulars to

LLOYD W. THAYER

507 First National Bank Bldg. — San Francisco

Missing Ships.

Men go down to the sea under billowing canvas in fewer and fewer numbers, the "tin kettle" tramp now doing the old clipper's work, but Neptune still exacts his toll from the square-rigged ships that are fated to float out upon the oceans, bound 10,000 miles or more, and never again be heard of. Ten big sailers thus vanished in 1908. Last year eight wind-jammers of large burden were recorded on the world's log of missing ships. One was an American, the four-masted Fort George of 1,770 net tons, and there are few enough of ours left. Most of them are swallowed on Cape Horn voyages.—New York Press.

THE KEYSTONE TO HEALTH IS HOSTETTER'S STOMACH BITTERS

Its great merit alone has enabled the Bitters to continue before the public for over 57 years. You really ought to try a bottle for Poor Appetite, Indigestion, Headache, Cramps, Diarrhoea, Malaria.

AUTO GOSSIP

San Francisco.—Mr. F. J. Linz, vice-president and general manager of The Maxwell Briscoe Pacific Co. of San Francisco, distributor for Maxwell automobiles, has returned to his official duties from a two months' trip East. While away and visiting the mammoth Maxwell factories, he purchased 300 Maxwell automobiles for fall trade. The original allotment for the Pacific Coast was 1000, which were all delivered before June 1st.

In speaking of the automobile industry, Mr. Linz says that not a manufacturer of standard make will be able to supply more than half the demand. "We purchased 2500 Maxwells for 1911 trade on the Pacific Coast and we could easily dispose of 5000. Every up to date business man, farmer or rancher is buying an automobile of some description and the time is here when he cannot afford to be without one. As a money and time saver, the automobile has no equal."

San Francisco.—With the demand for motor cars mounting upward with astonishing rapidity, innumerable new factories entering the field, and more and more capital being turned each year into the industry, it becomes somewhat difficult to set an estimate on what the next few years will develop for the automobile business. Speaking of the future of the industry, H. O. Harrison, president of the H. O. Harrison Company, local distributors for the Peerless and Everett cars, said:

"In regard to the future, we must admit that the day when the automobile manufacturer who has been assembling and extensively advertising his car can offer a spurious article is past. He must deliver the goods or the public will soon find him out. There is not a manufacturer who can dictate to the public. If he would be successful, he must make what the public demands. The industry is to be conducted in the future on a healthy basis. The complete confidence of the general public is to be secured, and the bankers of the country are the ones who will back up the car.

"I expect the average output of the automobile industry will be approximately 200,000 cars a year, at a valuation of $225,000,000. Under these conditions, which will be the normal manufacturing conditions of the future, it is conservatively estimated that there are alone 3,000,000 agriculturists and suburbanites to buy automobiles in the future. It is certain to take from twelve to fifteen years to supply these 3,000,000 prospective buyers."

The Frank O. Renstrom Company of San Francisco are in receipt of a communication from the Kline-Kar factory at York, Pa., stating that the Kline-Kar won the hill-climbing contest held at McKeesport, Pa., and was awarded a handsome trophy. The Kline Kar also won first place in its touring car class.

E. le Roy Pelletier, who, as an advertising and publicity man, has become one of the best-known figures in the automobile world, recently sailed for Europe with his wife and some friends. With him Pelletier took a six-cylinder Lozier touring car, which will be used extensively in touring the Old World. This purchase was made although Pelletier's business connections were with another firm. Because of his wide experience in automobile affairs and thorough acquaintance with the auto trade generally, Calvin Eib, vice-president of the Pioneer Automobile Company, declares Pelletier's choice the highest recommendation for the Lozier.

San Francisco.—F. W. Simpson, a prominent rancher of Wellington, Nevada, came to town recently and took delivery of a Buick 30, which he drove home. This machine is to be used over difficult sand grades by Mr. Simpson in supervising his ranches, of which he has three extending altogether for a distance of sixty miles. Formerly it took from one and a half to two days to cover this distance with horses and wagon, but a demonstration has satisfied Mr. Simpson that the Buick can make the trip in three hours.

San Francisco.—Neal J. McKeon and Hugo Muller, both of the Hugo Muller Auto Co., left last week for an extensive visit to the Moline and Premier factories in the East. The auto situation generally will be studied by both men and arrangements made for 1911 season's allotments. In the absence of Muller and McKeon, Chas. A. Davis, representative of the Premier factory, will take charge of the Muller business here.

Within but little over a month three automobiles have succeeded in lowering previous records for the San Francisco to Del Norte and return trip while using Monogram oil. The last of these was the Simplex, which Harry Michener took over the route in 7 hours and 38 minutes. He declares that the lubrications throughout the trip was perfect.

DRINK DOLE'S Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice

Drink it Pure ***The Drink Delightful!***

All the bouquet of the ripe pineapple field, all the snappy acid tang, with none of the rude "bite" you are accustomed to in the unripe fruit-store product you have known; all that's good and nothing that's in the least unwholesome; all that's delicious; all that's satisfying—all this is yours in Dole's Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice. Non-alcoholic, of course. The Dole process of refining the juice of the Hawaiian Pineapple adds no water, no sugar, absolutely nothing to the pure juice. Serve it cold—the colder the better; cracked ice in the glass is a help. An olive, a saltine, a cheese straw, a Welsh-rarebit emphasizes the flavor. It adds interest to any afternoon or evening entertainment, at home or at the club.

Every bottle of Dole's Pure Hawaiian Pineapple Juice has the signature of James D. Dole in red ink across the label. At Druggists and Grocers

HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE PRODUCTS CO., Ltd.
112 Market Street
San Francisco, Cal.

Our booklet gives hints for serving. Send for it.

A Slight Mischance.

"The only proper way is to have all your handkerchiefs plainly marked in one corner with your initials, unless you buy those which have the letter or monogram embroidered," said Aunt Margaret Sawyer. She looked with great disfavor on the delicately flowered squares displayed by her niece. "That is the way Sister Lois and I have always done," she added.

"Oh, well," said her flippant niece, "it wouldn't worry Adele or me if we did exchange once in a while."

"There is a delicacy and refinement about one's own belongings which should be respected," said Aunt Margaret, in a chilly tone, not over lucidly. "That is what Lois and I have always maintained, and—and—"

The classic features of Miss Sawyer were contorted by a sneeze, and she quickly brought from her small silk bag a spotless square of linen. As she opened it her eyes and those of her flippant young relative sought the corner.

"There, you see, is the simple style Lois and I—er—" faltered Miss Sawyer.

The niece leaned forward.

"Why, there's an 'L' in the corner!" she said, with an exaggerated air of innocence. "What does that stand for, Aunt Margaret?"

"It stands for a mistake, such as will occasionally happen," said Miss Sawyer, refolding the handkerchief with considerable haste.

JUST THE WORK FOR A WOMAN.

Viavi representatives make from $500 a year up selling the Viavi Remedies. Most successful system of treatment known. We will give you instruction and training. Write us for particulars. The Viavi Co., Inc., 636-652 Pine St., San Francisco.

Pure radium never has been produced, the almost priceless material always being in combination, either a chloride or a bromide.

THE LYCEUM

2590 Pine St., San Francisco, prepares for University or any examination. Its eighteenth year begins on July 25, 1910. Attend this school, which prepared hundreds successfully. Our instruction is the best, our time of preparation the shortest, our reduced tuition the lowest and within reach of every one. Day and evening sessions.

L. H. GRAU, Ph. D. Principal

London's electric street railways carry about 412,000,000 passengers a year, of whom 24 per cent pay but a 1-cent fare.

TO VISIT SAN FRANCISCO

Without seeing A. Andrews' Diamond Palace would be like visiting Europe without seeing Paris. It is the most magnificent jewelry store in the world. Visitors welcome. 50 Kearny St. Open 8 A. M. to 5:30 P. M. Established 1850.

Ready-made cyclone cellars of corrugated galvanized iron have been placed on the market by a Western metal company.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

Arithmetic by Hand.

We shall never be in danger of forgetting that our ancestors did their sums on their fingers so long as arithmetic retains the word "digits." But modern civilization knows nothing of the elaborate developments of this method. It takes a Wallachian peasant to multiply 8 by 9 on his hands. This is how he does it: The fingers of either hand, beginning with the thumb, stand for the numbers from 6 to 10. So the ring finger of one hand and the middle finger of the other are stuck out to represent 8 and 9. Counting the fingers remaining on the side farthest from the thumbs he finds them 1 and 2 respectively, and 1 multiplied by 2 gives him the units of his product—2. Then he counts from the thumbs to the stuck out fingers inclusive, finds them 3 and 4, adds these, and gets 7 for his tens. Answer, 72. All this to avoid knowing the multiplication table beyond 4 times 4!

With the Eye of Faith.

"Dr. Fourthly, don't you believe the time is coming when the swords shall be beaten into plowshares and the spears into pruning hooks, and men shall learn war no more?"

"Indeed I do, Brother Millsap."

"But when?"

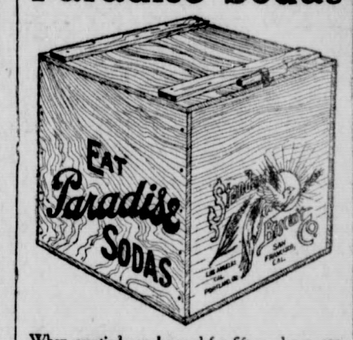
"About the time when that other prophecy is fulfilled—'and then shall the end come.'"—Chicago Tribune.

The Professor Explains.

"Why is it," inquired the doctor, "that astronomers, whose work must be peculiarly trying on their powers of vision, almost uniformly have strong eyes?"

"My friend," answered the professor, "it is because they have strong eyes that they are astronomers."

The Handy Box of **Paradise Sodas**



When emptied can be used for fifteen dozen egg case, or a hundred other uses around the house. All grocers.

STANDARD BISCUIT CO.
Sole Makers of Paradise Sodas
San Francisco

A burglar arrested in London the other night remarked regretfully: "I knew the time when I could do twenty houses in two hours. But I am getting old."

LIFE IS LONELY ON CALIFORNIA RANCHES

Probably Mother would like a baby or a boy or girl for company. Many children are homeless. Let us send one to your home. Full legal control. No interference. Straight legitimate business.

CHILDREN'S HOME SOCIETY
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DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, cannot spill or tip over, will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Of all dealers or sent prepaid for 20 cents.

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Willing to Compromise.

Woman of the House—No, I haven't any old garments to give you.

Needham Quick—I ain't so dead set on havin' of 'em old, ma'am. If you've got any that's on'y slightly soiled they'll do jis' as well.—Chicago Tribune.

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TENTS — ROSS McMAHON AWNING AND TENT COMPANY, 403 Battery St. San Francisco California.

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S. F. N. U. - - - - - No. 35, 1910

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

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SUBSCRIBE FOR THE RECORD.

The subscription price of the Record is only $1.50—the CHEAPEST yet at the same time the BEST PAPER IN SAN MATEO COUNTY, and you, reader, are specially requested to add your name to the list. If it is not convenient to remit at once, just send in your order anyway and you will receive the paper regularly and soon be convinced of the truthfulness of its claim to superiority. This is not a specially prepared issue—and is therefore a fair sample of the regular issues.

The Record is only sixteen months old, but has already thoroughly established itself with a business that is really marvelous. The present quarters in the Knowles building, Hillcrest, are entirely too small, and the purchase of a beautiful lot, corner Mission road and Theta avenue, has just been effected, upon which will be erected an attractive and commodious building, and many new facilities will be added for a more perfect production of work.

Fresh Milk Cow Wanted—Inquire of George Nicholas at his Hillcrest Drive store. *

For Sale.—Nice lot in Colma. Enquire of A. J. Spring, Holy Cross Cemetery. *

First-class union printing right here at home. Quick work and perfect satisfaction guaranteed. *

The Civic Betterment League of San Mateo County meets every Tuesday evening at Hillcrest Drive and Mission Road, in Pappa's Hall. *

The Record's new job printing department is meeting with good success, and the high grade of work that is being turned out is reeciving universal praise. *

The job printing department of the Record has been crowded to its utmost capacity for several weeks and the need of another press and other machinery is more and more apparent every day.

No need to go to the city for Job Printing. The Record has installed a beautiful outfit, first class in every particular, latest designs in type and every modern facility for producing perfect results. *

El Carmello Parlor, No. 181, Native Daughters of the Golden West, will give their second grand ball at Colma Hall, on Saturday evening, August 27, to which a general invitation is extended. Tickets, 25 cents.

Mrs. M. A. Johnson, 614 Mission Road, has added to her dry goods stock a line of ready-to-wear ladies' shirtwaists and children's dresses. Also Union-made overalls for men and boys. Special prices this week. *

Chas. P. Lambert, the monumental worker, is an expert at his profession and makes a specialty of letter-cutting on monuments in cemeteries—gilded if desired. Shop and residence near Mt. Olivet and the Italian cemeteries.*

The Vista Grande Market (Casey's) opposite Bracken's Hall. is increasing in its business rapidly. Good pure meat is what the people want and they are glad of the opportunity to get meat that is Government inspected and therefore with no chance of getting diseased meats. *

This election conveys a fine lesson to the people of the entire Jefferson School District, showing what concentration of action will do. We have established our importance in the minds of the entire county and in the future our demands will be heeded, if we cultivate and maintain that spirit of harmony that was so manifest in the loyal support of Messrs. Johnson and Parker. These four precincts can get just what they desire if they will stick together.

Dr. Rowland's New Office Hours.

Because of the rapidly increasing demand for his services, Dr. P. D. Rowland, physician and surgeon of the German Hospital, will now be found at the Knowles Building, Hillcrest, between the hours of 2:00 and 4:00 p. m., as well as 7:00 to 8:30 p. m., as heretofore. Residence, 117 Peoria street, near Green avenue, Crocker Tract. Phone Mission 7270. *

Here's A Good Buy.

A lot on Mission road, close to the new school house site, 25½x104 feet. Terms, ten per cent down; balance $10 per month. Price of lot $800. See Theo. Loventhal, office 5824 Mission street, near Sickels avenue, between 1 and 5 p. m., daily; 9 to 5 Sunday. tf*

Struck It Rich in Oil.

Redding.—A. C. Halter, a mining man, who came here two years ago from Wisconsin has just struck it rich. While in Wisconsin he paid $500 for a piece of land near Coalinga. He had not seen it, but took the advice of a friend. He has just returned from a trip to Coalinga and says he refused $25,000 for the land.

NATIONALIST LEADER URGES ANNEXATION FOR CANADA

Joining United States Would Be Better Than Imperial Federation.

Antigonish, N. S.—Annexation of Canada to the United States was advocated in an address by Henry Bourassa, M. P., the Nationalist leader of Quebec, before the Summer School of Science of St. Francis Xavier College.

The speaker dwelt at length on the four possible destinies of Canada, namely: Remaining in the position in which she is at present, which he regarded as very improbable; imperial federation, which would be an unwieldy and unworkable condition; annexation to the United States and independence.

"Imperial federation means an imperial council with a preponderant British influence," said Bourassa. "Conditions today in Canada make for annexation rather than for imperial federation. The penetrative influence of trade by rail and coastal lines, the mental propensity of the two peoples living under the same or similar conditions industrial and social, the constant intercommunication of Canadians and Americans, are all-powerful factors making for annexation."

Girls on "Hobo" Tour of World.

Tulsa, Okla—Miss Olive Adair and Miss Oralee List have started on a "hobo" trip around the world Their object is to advertise Tulsa and show that young women can make a globe-trotting tour on a self-sustaining basis.

The young women have had considerable newspaper training and will earn their way by corresponding for the papers, lecturing, singing and selling original songs. They will go from Kansas City to Denver and Seattle, thence to Hawaii, Panama and South America, then on to New York, from which place they will sail for Europe.

Stanford Professor Home from Abroad

Stanford University.—Professor Henry L. Cannon, of the department of history, has returned from a year's absence spent in travel and research in the British Isles. In search of local color for his lectures Dr. Cannon proceeded up through northern Scotland as far north as the Orkney and Shetland islands. He states that these comparatively untraveled and secluded portions of the British Isles teem with points of interests for the historical scholar as well as for the casual tourist.

Threatened With Death.

San Diego.—Purl Willis, assistant city superintendent of the city finance department, and one of the witnesses for the State in the trial of Adolph Scholek, accused "firebug," has been threatened with death in an anonymous letter. The letter, which has been turned over to the police department, is similar to those received by Superior Judge W. R. Guy, District Attorney H. S. Utley, Chief of Police J. K. Wilson and Detective Joseph Myers.

Will Abolish Fall Track Meet.

Berkeley.—The executive board of the Berkeley High School has abolished the track meet as a fall sport. This action was brought about in order to give Rugby the undivided attention of all the athletes. It is believed that other schools about the bay will follow the example set by Berkeley and that the fall track meet will soon be a thing of the past.

Tobacco and Cigarettes Pay Heavy Tax

Washington.—It is estimated that the Government internal revenues for the present fiscal year will be increased about $8,000,000 in consequence of the increased taxes in tobaccos and cigarettes provided by the Payne-Aldrich tariff law.

Dog's Paw and Human Tooth Sold as Articles of Diet

New Orleans.—Closely following the discovery of a dog's paw in a can of preserved tongue opened by Philip Vresinski, a merchant of Jackson, La., formal complaint was made to the United States Food Inspection Bureau by Francis Doyle of this city that he found a human tooth in a can of corned beef bearing the label of the same Chicago packing house mentioned in Vresinski's letter to Professor E. L. McGee, chemist in charge of the Government laboratory.

Doyle's discovery was made exhibit A—the tooth itself. It is evidently from a man who was equipped with molars of unusual size. The edges are rounded as though the tooth had slid through a meat-grinding machine. Vresinskis letter was forwarded to the chief inspector of the Pure Food Bureau in Washington.

Professor McGee has demanded that the Jackson merchant return to New Orleans the case of canned goods under suspicion, in order that a chemical analysis may be made.

Until its contents are tested nothing official will be given out. Professor McGee said the name of the Chicago packing house was mentioned in Vresinski's letter, but declined to tell it until it has been legally established that the concern is criminally negligent.

State Fruit Growers' Convention in Stockton

Stockton.—Commissioner of Horticulture J. W. Jeffrey has officially called a State convention of fruit growersto be held in Stockton some time in December. Jeffrey so informed George Ashley, the prominent vineyardist, and instructed him to apprise J. M. Eddy, secretary of the Chamber of Commerce.

"I am sure the selection of San Joaquin county is a wise one," writes the Commissioner.

There will be no less than 200 fruitmen and shippers from all parts of the State. Standardization of pack, shipping rates, fruit growing and other matters of importance will be considered. The convention promises to be the most important ever held in California.

The Chamber of Commerce and other prominent bodies will provide an excellent entertainment for the city's guests.

Blushing Bride Was Dressed in Nightgown and Stockings

Atlanta, Ga.—Arrayed only in her nightgown and stockings, Miss Columbia Cheek, a prominent member of Atlanta's younger society, was married at 3 o'clock in the morning to Guy H. Buchanan. Buchanan and Miss Cheek had been engaged for some time, but the girl's parents bitterly opposed the match, locking her in her room at night after taking away her clothing. Buchanan after midnight went in an automobile to the Cheek home. By throwing pebbles against the window he attracted the girl's attention and found her willing to elope. By means of a stepladder Miss Cheek descended into the arms of her lover, was placed in the auto and hurried to the rectory of Emmanuel Baptist church, where the Rev. W. L. Gilmore was aroused and quickly made the lovers man and wife.

Love Romance in Life of Angel of the Crimea

Fox Lake, Wis.—The death of Florence Nightingale, the "Angel of the Crimea," recalled a romance in which Fox Lake is directly interested.

Florence Nightingale and William Shore were cousins in England and were lovers. The English law forbids marriage of cousins, so they pledged their faith and separated, neither one ever to marry.

William Shore drifted to Fox Lake, Wis., where he lived many years, dying in 1868, and his remains are buried in Wausheria cemetery in this village.

Florence Nightingale awaited in the beautiful home in London the supreme call to join her lover in death, which she has just answered. Each was faithful, as neither ever married.

BIG IRRIGATION COMPANY PLANS TO RAISE CLEAR LAKE

Would Supply Water For Solano and Yolo County Farmers.

Woodland.—The Yolo County Consolidated Water Company, whose stockholders are Yolo county capitalists, has acquired all the rights and interests of every irrigation system in the county, and has contracted to sell the entire property of the corporation to Lieutenant-Governor Warren Porter of Watsonville, J. W. Forgeus and others. The sale is outright and the deal will be closed as soon as an agreement is reached between the landowners adjacent to Clear Lake and the purchasers in regard to raising the level of the lake so that an unlimited supply of water for irrigating purposes and power may be assured. Most of the landowners have signed the agreement already. There will be enough water to irrigate all of Yolo and a large part of Solano county. The water will follow a creek bed for many miles, saving the expense of canal work. The present company irrigates thousands of acres with the natural flow of this creek. This project will rank with the largest on the Pacific coast.

Guerrillas in Convention.

Kansas City.—Thirty-two of the 93 surviving members of the old Quantrell band of guerrillas met at their annual reunion here. The majority of the surviving members of the organization live so far away from here that it was impossible for them to attend the gathering.

Cole Younger addressed the crowd on the subject of "What Life Has Taught Me." The ex-bandit said he had learned the straight and narrow path was the only one a man should follow.

GRAVENSTEIN APPLE SHOW MAY BE AN ANNUAL AFFAIR

Sebastopol Proposes to Incorporate an Association for that Purpose.

Sebastopol.—The success of the Sebastopol Gravenstein Apple Show here the first of the month was so great that the promoters have decided that it would be wise to incorporate and give a show annually. For the purpose of considering the matter, as well as that of erecting a suitable pavilion for housing the show, and also developing new markets for the Gold Ridge products, a mass meeting has been called for Thursday evening, September 1. It is proposed to incorporate with $50,000 capital, which will be divided into 10,000 shares at $5 par value. Many of the large producers have signified their intention of backing the enterprise financially and it is believed that it will be a matter of little trouble to dispose of the stock at par.

Cotton Mills Will Be Idle.

Boston—Millions of spindles in the cotton mills of the country will be idle for periods varying from one week to 16 days in the latter part of this month and the first half of September Mills in New England employing 50,000 operatives have posted notices announcing further curtailment In the Southern States more than 3,000,000 spindles will be idle one week in September.

Many Gas Meters Need Fixing.

New York.—More than 80 per cent of the gas meters in New York register incorrectly, according to tests made by the Public Service Commission during July. Out of the 25,300 examined 20,250 were ordered removed and repaired.

A. L. STOCKTON

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Redwood and Pine Lumber
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Mission Road and Colma Ave.
Wines, Liquurs and Cigars
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OPPOSITE BRACKEN,S HALL
Only U. S. Government Inspected Meats
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THE HILL BAR
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END OF THE FIVE-CENT CAR LIMIT

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District Attorney.....J. C. Sullock
Assessor.....C. D. Hayward
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Sheriff.....Robert Chatham
Auditor.....Henry Underhill
Superintendent of Schools....Roy Cloud
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